

THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING & DRAMATIC NEWS



No. 276.—VOL. XI.

SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1879.

[REGISTERED FOR
TRANSMISSION ABROAD.]

PRICE SIXPENCE.
By Post 6½d.



MISS B. HENRI, OF THE HAYMARKET THEATRE.

RAILWAYS.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

NEWMARKET RACES.—SECOND SPRING MEETING.

Special Fast Trains, conveying 1st, 2nd, and 3rd class passengers at ordinary fares, will run between CAMBRIDGE and LONDON as under:—
 Tuesday, May 13. Thursday, May 15.
 London to Cambridge. Cambridge to London.

King's Cross	dep.	9.0	Cambridge	dep.	4.40
Finsbury Park	arr.	9.8	Finsbury Park	arr.	5.55
Cambridge	arr.	10.35	King's Cross	arr.	6.0

* In connection with a Great Eastern Train from Cambridge at 10.50 a.m. for Newmarket.

+ In connection with the 4.3 p.m. Ordinary Train, Newmarket to Cambridge. Return tickets available for one month. Ordinary trains leave Cambridge at 4.30 and 7.40 p.m., reaching King's Cross at 5.55 and 9.15 p.m. First, Second, and Third Class passengers will also be booked from Cambridge to London by the return trains.

HENRY OAKLEY, General Manager.
 London, King's Cross Station, May, 1879.

GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY.—NEWMARKET RACES.—SECOND SPRING MEETING, 13th, 14th, and 15th May, 1879.—FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD CLASS TRAINS will run as under:—

St. Pancras.	Liverpool-street.	Newmarket.
dep.	dep.	due.
7.33 a.m.	6.0 a.m.	9.55 a.m.
9.30 a.m.	7.35 a.m.	11.22 a.m.
9.45 a.m.	9.30 a.m. (Special)	11.35 a.m.
10.15 a.m.	9.45 a.m. (Special) 1st Class only	11.45 a.m.
12.3 noon	10.25 a.m.	2.7 p.m.
2.35 p.m.	12.35 p.m. (Express)	4.52 p.m.
3.5 p.m.	2.32 p.m. (Express)	7.40 p.m.
	5.15 p.m. (Express)	

Returning from Newmarket to Liverpool-street and St. Pancras at 8.4 and 9.1 a.m., 12.30, 4.3, and 6.9 p.m.

On Monday, 12th May, Special Trains will leave Cambridge for Newmarket on arrival of the 5.5 and 10.0 p.m. trains from St. Pancras, and the 5.15, 7.30, and 10.2 p.m. Trains from Liverpool-street, conveying 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Class Passengers.

A First-class Special Train for Newmarket will leave St. Pancras and Liverpool-street, at 9.45 a.m., on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, 13th, 14th, and 15th May, and return from Newmarket each day one hour after the advertised time of the last race.

A First, Second, and Third-class Special Train will leave St. Pancras and Liverpool-street on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, 13th, 14th, and 15th May, at 9.30 a.m., for Newmarket, returning from Newmarket at 5.45 p.m., on Tuesday and Wednesday, and at 4.30 p.m. on Thursday.
 London, May, 1879. S. SWARBRICK, General Manager.

LEWES SPRING RACES, MAY 16th and 17th.

A SPECIAL CHEAP TRAIN (1, 2, and 3 Class) will leave London B-ridge 7.25 a.m., calling at Croydon and Redhill Junction; Victoria 7.15 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction. Returning from Lewes 5.45 p.m.

A CHEAP FAST TRAIN (1st and 2nd Class only) will leave Victoria 9.55 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction; London Bridge 10.5 a.m., calling at Croydon and Redhill. Returning 5.30 and 8.20 p.m.

CHEAP RETURN TICKETS from Hastings, St. Leonards, Eastbourne, Tunbridge Wells, &c. Extra Trains between Brighton and Lewes.
 J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.

MANCHESTER, SHEFFIELD, AND LINCOLN-SHIRE RAILWAY.

YORK RACES.—GREAT NORTHERN HANDICAP DAY.

FINE ART AND INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION AT YORK.

On TUESDAY, 20th May, a Cheap Fast Excursion to YORK (by the Quickest and Direct route), will run as under:—Manchester (London-road), dep. 8.15 a.m.; Ardwick, 8.20; Guide Bridge, 8.35; Oldham (Clegg-street), 7.50; Park Bridge, 7.34; Ashton (Oldham-road), 7.38; Stalybridge, 8.20; Ashton (Park Parade), 8.24; Dukinfield, 8.27; Stockport (T. Viot Dale), 7.30; Newton (for Hyde), 8.41; Mottram, 8.49; Dinting (for Glossop), 8.51; Pen-1-6 me, 9.25 a.m. The Special Train will leave York in returning at 6.10 p.m. the same day, and arrive at and depart from the Excursion Platforms, Holgate Bridge, near to the racecourse.

On TUESDAY, May 20, a Cheap Fast Excursion to YORK (by the Quickest and Direct Route), will run as under:—Sheffield (Vic. Station) dep. 9.15 a.m.; Attercliffe, 9.20; Broughton Lane, 9.24; Rotherham (Central), 9.35; Park Gate, 9.38; Aldwarke, 9.41; Kilnhurst, 9.45; Swinton (M.S. & L.), 9.50; Mexboro', 9.55 a.m. The Special Train will leave YORK in returning at 6.20 p.m. the same day, and arrive at and depart from the Excursion Platforms, Holgate Bridge, near to the racecourse.

Tickets, bills, and every information can be had at the Stations and usual Agents.

R. G. UNDERDOWN, General Manager.

London Road Station, Manchester, April, 1879.

BOMBAY.—ANCHOR LINE: DIRECT ROUTE TO INDIA.

FORTNIGHTLY SAILINGS. First Class Passenger Steamers fitted up expressly for the trade. Qualified Surgeons and Stewardsesses carried.

	From Glasgow.	From Liverpool.
INDIA	Sailed.	Sailed.
COLUMBIA	Saturday, May 17.	Saturday, May 24.
MACEDONIA	Saturday, June 7.	Saturday, June 14.

First Class, 50 Guineas. Sail punctually as advertised. Apply for berths or handbooks to Henderson Brothers, Union-street, Glasgow, and 17, Water-street, Liverpool; J. W. Jones, Chapel Walks, Manchester; Grindlay and Co., 55, Parliament-street, S.W.; or to Henderson Brothers, 19, Leadenhall-street, London, E.C.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—Dr. CARVER, the GREAT

AMERICAN MARKSMAN and CHAMPION RIFLE SHOT of the WORLD, is now exhibiting his Marvellous Rifle Shooting DAILY, at Two and Half-past Five. For full descriptions of Dr. Carver's wonderful feat: see the *Field* of March 29th, *Bell's Life* of March 30th, and *Sportsman* of March 26th:—"What will be thought of a man using a rifle as a hit gun, and consequently reducing his killing circle to the size of the bullet, who, without aligning the sights, but simply by marvellous obedience of hand to eye, hits a moving object 18 times out of twenty! In spite of wind and snow he broke 89 glass balls out of 100. He smashed 50 in 1 min 52 sec. He hit 11 halfpennies out of 13. The public will have opportunities in the Crystal Palace grounds of judging of the merits of this most marvellous man."—*Field*, March 29th. "Hitting a flying glass ball with a bullet is an immensely more difficult achievement than shattering it with a heavy charge of shot. So surely as the coins soared aloft were they drilled through with bullets. Assuredly such consummate skill was never before displayed in England, or perhaps anywhere else."—*Sportsman*, March 26th. "He went through a most extraordinary performance. It is 10 to 1 on his hitting with a rifle ball a small coin of the realm when thrown in the air. Rapid firing is his particular study. He maintained an almost continuous stream of fire. Numerous exhibitions of wonderful skill were given."—*Bell's Life*, March 30th.

ROYAL AQUARIUM, WESTMINSTER.

Open from 11 a.m. till 11 p.m.

GRAND VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT 3.15 and 8.15.

BLONDIN 5.30 and 10.30.

VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL CONCERT 7.45.

Mlle. Valerie and Mons. Attila. New Cannon-Feat.

Admission One Shilling.

ROYAL AQUARIUM IMPERIAL THEATRE.—Manager, Miss Litton.

Every afternoon at Three, the celebrated VOKES FAMILY (special entertainment). THE ROUGH DIAMOND, followed by FUN IN A FOG. Every night at 7.30, SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER; Mrs. Stirling, Miss Meyrick, and Miss Litton; Mr. Lionel Brough, Mr. J. Ryder, Mr. E. F. Edgar, Mr. H. Pitt, and full company. To be followed by new burlesque "LADY OF LYONS," Miss Lydia Thompson (specially engaged), Mr. Lionel Brough, &c.

BRIGHTON GRAND AQUARIUM. Now

on View, a fine PORPOISE. The only living specimen in captivity. Sea Lions, with young one. Alligators and Crocodiles in their new cavern. Living Birds, and by far the largest collection of fishes in the world. New Terrace Garden and Promenade, the most elegant in the Kingdom. G. REEVES SMITH, General Manager.

HAMILTON'S AMPHITHEATRE, HOLBORN.—

Last few weeks, closing Saturday, June 7th. ZULU AND AFGHAN WARS, magnificent and authentic representation of the Battle of Isandula, Cetewayo, the Zulu King. Military Kraals. War dance, by Zulu Warriors. Just added, a life like representation of the noble Defence of Rorke's Drift. Capture of the fort of Ali Musjid. Powerful and talented company. Full band. New programme by the O I C M Minstrels. Nightly at 8. Mondays and Saturdays at 3 and 8.

THEATRES

THEATRE ROYAL, HAYMARKET.

Mr. JOHN S. CLARKE in TWO CHARACTERS.

Every Evening, at 7.45, THE RIVALS. Lydia Languish, Mrs. Bernard-Beere; Julia, Miss B. Henri; Mrs. Malaprop, Miss E. Thorne; Lucy, Miss Kate Phillips; Maid, Miss J. Roselle; Sir Anthony Absolute, Mr. Howe; Captain Absolute, Mr. W. Terris; Sir Lucius O'Trigger, Mr. Charles Kelly; Faulkland, Mr. Weathersby; David, Mr. D. Fisher, jun.; Faz, Mr. H. Crouch; Coachman, Mr. N. Forbes; and Bob Acres, Mr. John S. Clarke. To be followed at 10.15 by the farce of TOODLES. Timothy Toodles, Mr. John S. Clarke. Box-office open 10 to 5.

LYCEUM.—LADY OF LYONS.—MR. IRVING

respectfully announces that in response to the expressions of enthusiasm and delight with which the public has received the representations of THE LADY OF LYONS at the Lyceum Theatre, it will be repeated at 8.15 every evening (excepting Wednesday), when HAMLET will be performed.—LYCEUM.

HAMLET.—MORNING PERFORMANCES.—

In accordance with the wishes of a large section of the public, Mr. Irving has much pleasure in announcing a Series of Morning Performances of HAMLET, commencing SATURDAY, May 3, and every Saturday morning during MAY, commencing at 2 o'clock. Seats for the Special Performances may now be booked. Hamlet, Mr. Irving; Ophelia, Miss Ellen Terry.—LYCEUM.

ROYALTY THEATRE.—Lessee and Manager, Mr.

EDGAR BRUCE.—CRUTCH AND TOOTHPICK. In consequence of the great success of Mr. Sims' Comedy, and to meet the general wishes of the Public, on and after MONDAY next, CRUTCH AND TOOTHPICK will commence at 9 instead of 8 as heretofore, preceded at 7.20 by a Farce, and at 8, A WILL WITH A VENGEANCE, by E. Hay. Music by E. Solomon. Mesdames Lottie Venne, Hastings, Rose Cullen, &c. Messrs. Edgar Bruce, Lytton Sothorn, C. Groves, D. Cox, Saker, W. S. Penley, &c., and choruses. No booking fees.—Acting Manager, Mr. Augustus Harris.

ROYAL COURT THEATRE.

Mr. HARE, Lessee and Manager.

Every Evening, at 7.45, COUSIN DICK. Mesdames Kate Pattison, C. Graham, M. Wenman. Punctually at 8.15, THE LADIES' BATTLE. Mrs. Kendal, Miss C. Graham, Mr. Kendal, Mr. Herbert, Mr. Chevalier, and Mr. Hare. Concluding with UNCLE'S WILL. Mr. and Mrs. Kendal. Doors open at 7.15. Box-office hours 11 to 5. Acting Manager—Mr. Huy.

OPERA COMIQUE.

H.M.S. PINAFORE.—Every evening, this successful nautical opera, by W. S. Gilbert and Arthur Sullivan, by the original artists: Messrs. G. Grossmith, R. Barrington, R. Temple, Clifton, and G. Power; Mesdames Alice Burville, Everard, and Jessie Bond, at 8.30. Conductor, Mr. Alfred Cellier. Preceded at 7.45, by CUPS AND SAUCERS, Mr. G. Grossmith, and followed by the new Vaudeville, AFTER ALL, by F. Desprez, music by A. Cellier. Morning Performance every Saturday at 2.30.—R. D'Oyly Carte, Manager.

ADELPHI THEATRE.—Sole Proprietor, Mr. B.

WEBSTER. Sole Lessees and Managers, Messrs. A. and S. GATTI.—THE HUNCHBACK, Monday, Tuesday, and Friday next; Julia, Miss Neilson. THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL, Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday next; Lady Teazle, Miss Neilson; Miss Bella Pateman, Miss Alfred Mellon, Miss Clara Jecks, and Miss Lydia Foote; Messrs. Hermann Vezin, F. H. Celi, C. Harcourt, Flocton, Edward Compton, Horace Wigan, R. Pateman, E. J. George, F. Charles, R. Markby, H. Cooper Waring, J. P. Bernard, and Henry Neville.—Doors open at 6.30, commence at 7. Box-office open 10 to 5.

VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.—Every

Evening at 7.30, ONCE AGAIN; 8, an original modern Comedy in three acts, entitled THE GIRLS, by Henry J. Byron. Concluding with A HIGHLAND FLING. Supported by Messrs. William Farren, Thomas Thorne, Garthorne, Bradbury, Austin, L. Fredericks, Hargreaves, and David James; Mesdames Illington, Bishop, Holme, Richards, Larkin, &c. N.B.—Morning Performance, (THIS DAY), SATURDAY, and Saturday Next 17th inst. Acting-Manager, Mr. D. McKay.

PRINCESS'S THEATRE.

Manager, Mr. WALTER GOOCH.

Last 14 Nights of Charles Reade's IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND. Every Evening. Monday, May 25, DRINK, by C. Read.

CRITERION THEATRE.

Lessee and Manager, Mr. CHARLES WYNDHAM.

Every Evening at 9, the enormously successful comedy, TRUTH, by Bronson Howard, in which Mr. Charles Wyndham will appear, supported by Messrs. H. Standing, Carton, and W. J. Hill; Mesdames L. Vinning, M. Rorke, A. Della, E. Vining, R. Egan, N. Phillips, and Mrs. Stephens. Preceded at 7.30 by MEG'S DIVERSION, by H. T. Craven. Supported by Messrs. Carton, Francis, Tritton, White, and Geo. Giddens; Mesdames Hewitt, Edgeworth, and M. Rorke. New scenery by Ryan. Musical Director, Mr. E. Solomon. Box-office open from 10 till 5. No booking fees. Doors open at 7, commence at 7.30. The next production will be a farcical comedy in 3 acts, by Henry J. Byron, entitled, THE WICKED MAJOR.—Acting Manager and Treasurer, Mr. H. J. Hitchins.

DUKE'S THEATRE, HOLBORN.

Managers.—HOLT and WILMOT.

NEW BABYLON, by Paul Meritt. Everyone should see Tattersall's, Cremorne, Goodwood, and the Collision at Sea. Miss Caroline Hill and double Company. Magnificent scenery by Thomas Rogers. Acting Manager, Mr. J. W. Currans.

CANTERBURY THEATRE OF VARIETIES.—

Under Royal Patronage.—VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT at 8. PAT'S PARADISE at 9. An entirely new Hibernian Sketch, in which Miss Nelly Power will appear, supported by Mdlles. Ada, Broughton, Powell, and the Corps de Ballet.—Prices 6d. to £2 2s.

CANTERBURY.—MARQUEZ DE GONZA

TROUPE at 10.30. The Grandest Gymnasts the world has ever seen. The sensation of Paris, and patronised by three millions of people at the Hippodrome during the Exhibition.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.—

MARRIED NOT MATED. New comedy drama in four Acts. Every Evening at 8.30. Misses Marion Terry, Sophie Young, and the celebrated Beatrice Company. Box Office hours 11 to 5. No booking Fees. Doors open at 7.15.

ALHAMBRA THEATRE.—VENICE.—

Grand Operatic Extravaganza, at 8.20. Music by Offenbach, Herold, Waldteufel, Campana, G. Jacobi, &c. Principal Artists: Mdlles. Zimeri, Emma Chambers, Th. de Gillert, and Constance Losely; Messrs. Herbert Campbell, L. Kelleher, A. Collini, R. Wingrove, G. Conquest, Jun., C. Power, Arthur Williams, and George Conquest. Mdlles. Malvini Cavallazzi, Rosa, Mons. Jossel, and the Alhambra Corps de Ballet will appear in LA FETE DES GONDOLEERS and the Ballet d'action et Lyrique CARNAVAL A VENICE. Preceded by a farce at 7.45 every evening.

NATIONAL STANDARD THEATRE,

Bishopsgate.

Proprietors and Managers, Messrs. JOHN and RICHARD DOUGLASS.

Production of the Adelphi drama, HENRY DUNBAR; Miss Ernestine as Margaret Wentworth, supported by full company, Monday, May 12th, and every evening.

At 7.15, HENRY DUNBAR, by Tom Taylor, Esq.; Miss Ernestine as Margaret Wentworth; Mr. Walton as Henry Dunbar; Messrs. Chamberlain, F. Percival, Clark, Gardiner, Misses A. Rayner, K. Neville, and Sward. To conclude with THE POOR ENGINEER, supported by the company.

NEW GRECIAN THEATRE.

Proprietor, Mr. T. G. CLARK.

On Monday and during the week, a drama of intense interest, entitled, MATHILDE. Messrs. James, Bennett, Shepherd, Syms, Parker, Monkhouse, Vincent, &c. Mesdames Verner, Denvil, Victor, &c. To conclude with the Great Success, TOT. Messrs. Dobell, Grant &c.; Mesdames A. Thomas, Inch, &c. Dancing on the illuminated platform in the grounds.

BRITANNIA THEATRE, HOXTON.

Sole Proprietress—Mrs. S. LANE.

Every Evening at a quarter to seven (Wednesday excepted) THE LIFE OF A WEAVER. Messrs. Reynolds, Charlton, Evans, Bigwood, Lewis, Towers, Reeve, Payne; Mdlles. Brewer, Rayner, Newham, Incidentals. Mrs. J. F. and Miss Bella Brian and Karl Lind. Concluding with THE RABBIT'S SON, by E. Manuel, Esq. Messrs. J. B. Howe, Newbound, Drayton, Hyde; Mdlles. Adams, Bellair. WEDNESDAY, Benefit of Miss Marie Brewer. THE MERCHANT OF VENICE and WAT TYLER.

EVANS'S, COVENT GARDEN.

OPEN AT EIGHT.

Glees, Choruses, Madrigals and Part Songs by EVANS'S CHOIR
 Conducted by Mr. F. JONGHMANS.

The body of the Hall is reserved exclusively for Gentlemen.

SUPPERS AFTER THE THEATRES.

ADMISSION 2s.

Proprietor ... J. B. AMOR

CONTENTS.

	PAGE.		PAGE.
Circular Notes	171	The Drama	174
The Story of Robert Son of Eude	183	Turlana	175
"On Parole"	186	Crickets, Athletics, Aquatics, &c.	175
Sporting Sketches—A Day	187	Amateur Theatricals	176
Amongst the Snipe	190	Reviews of New Music	176
Our Captious Critic at the Alber	190	Reviews of Magazines and Serials	182
Hall	181	Stud News	179
Our Illustrations	178	Past Racing	179
Trout Fishing	177	Chess	180
Musical Notes of the Week	175	Answers to Correspondents	186

Next week's ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS will contain portrait of Mrs. Bancroft—Sketches from the Kennel Club Field Trials, at Newport in Essex—Our Artist's Sporting Notes—A Scratch Team—Fly-fishing on the Liffey—Signor Gayarré—Sketches by Our Captious Critic—Wild Duck Shooting in Canada—Serpent and Antelope.

* On page 187, at the commencement of the second paragraph from the bottom of the middle column, for *Sire of Ralp* read *sire-named of Ralph*.

GAIETY THEATRE, STRAND.—Sole

Lessee and Manager, Mr. JOHN HOLLINGSHEAD. First nights of a New Comedy, by Burnand, called BOULOGNE, at 7.30, and of New Burlesque, by Byron, at 9.30, called PRETTY ESMEALDA. Whole Gaiety Company, in two pieces. Open 7, begin 7.15, with Ophelia; close 11. Prices from 6d. No Fees. Afternoon performances every Saturday.

THE ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY'S GARDENS.

Regent's Park, are OPEN Daily (except Sundays) from 9.0 a.m. to Sunset. Admission 1s.; on Monday, 6d.; children always 6d. Amongst the most recent additions are a Yak, presented by the Hon. Sir Ashley Eden, K.C.S.I., Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, and a Japanese Goat Antelope, presented by H. Pryer, Esq., C.M.Z.S.

MR. and MRS. GERMAN REED'S ENTERTAIN-

MENT. St. George's Hall, Langham-place.

"GRIMSTONE GRANGE," a Tale of the Last Century. By Gilbert and Arthur A. Beckett. Concluding with OUR CALICO BALL, a new Musical Sketch, by Mr. Corney Grain. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday at 8. Morning performances, Thursday and Saturday at 3. Admission, 1s. and 2s.; Stalls, 3s. and 5s.

NEW AND STARTLING ILLUSION AT

THE ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION, Invented and Patented by Professor PEPPER and JAMES J. WALKER.

Living forms walk bodily out of blank space, change into other shapes, and vanish into thin air.
 This is Metempsychosis, exhibited at 3 and 8.

FRENCH GALLERY, 120, Pall-mall.—The

TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION of PICTURES, the contributions of artists of the Continental Schools, including Corrodi's 27 Views of Cyprus, is NOW OPEN. Admission 1s.

MR. BARRY SULLIVAN'S Annual Tour of

England, Scotland, and Ireland will terminate, at Leeds, on Saturday, May 17. GRAND OPERA HOUSE, LEEDS, MONDAY, MAY 12, for SIX Nights. Business Manager, T. S. Amory.

THE LATE MR. PHELPS, as "DR.

CANTWELL," drawn from life by Matt. Stretch. A few proof copies on plate paper may be had, price One Shilling each, by post 1s. 1d. Apply to the Publisher, 248, Strand, London.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Original Pictures, Drawings & Sketches,

BY ARTISTS OF THE

ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS,

NOW ON VIEW AND FOR SALE,

IN

THE GALLERY,

ATTACHED TO THE OFFICES,

148, STRAND, LONDON.

ADMISSION FREE.

A LARGE COLLECTION OF FINE PROOFS OF THE PRINCIPAL ENGRAVINGS

Which have appeared in this Journal, printed on plate paper for framing, may be had at the following prices:—

Double Page Size, 2s.; Single Page, 1s.; Half Page, 6d.

(Sent by post for One Penny each extra.)

An Inspection is invited.

In ordering by post please quote date of paper in which the pictures required appeared.

GINGER ALE.—SCHWEPPE'S.

Sold by all Chemists,

GINGER ALE.—SCHWEPPE'S.

Wine Merchants, and Grocers.

SCHWEPPE'S NEW LABEL.

In consequence of the continued imitations of the Red Label used over the cork of SCHWEPPE'S SODA WATER, a new one has been adopted, which is affixed on the side of the Bottle, in addition to the one over the cork.

SCHWEPPE'S TRADE MARK is a

FOUNTAIN.—Highest Award Mineral Waters Paris Exhibition, 1878.

SCHWEITZER'S

COCOATINA,

Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder.

Guaranteed pure Soluble Cocoa of the Finest Quality, with the excess of fat extracted.

THE FACULTY pronounce it "the most nutritious, perfectly digestible beverage for Breakfast, Luncheon, or Supper, and invaluable for Invalids and Children." Highly commended by the entire Medical Press.

Being without Sugar, Spice, or other admixture, it suits all palates, keeps better in all climates, and is four times the strength of Cocos thickened yet weakened with Starch, &c., and really cheaper. Made with boiling water, a teaspoonful to a Breakfast Cup, costing less than a halfpenny. In tin packets at 1s. 6d., 3s., 5s. 6d., &c. By Chemists and Grocers.

Cocoatina a la Vanille

THE ILLUSTRATED Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1879.

CIRCULAR NOTES.

THE farewell banquet to "Colonel" Mapleson's company in New York is fully reported in American papers. Madame Gerster thanked the company present for their kind reception, and of her manager, the "Colonel," went so far as to say that he was "galantuomo, disinterested, and reliable, *com Hause uns*; he is not an omboug; no, no, mes amis, nevere. *C'est une bon diable que ne trompe personne.*" America, the *prima donna* said, she liked very much, all except suppers, which made her a Sonnambula in reality, and Steinway pianos. Signor Poli followed, and declared that it was the proudest moment of his "loife." A spalpeen had said that he sang flat. By jabers! 'twas flat enough that spalpeen would be if he came anenst him! Another of the papers—the *curruse o' Cromwell* on it!—had said that he was Oirish, by jabers! Sure the Folis of Foligno were as well-known as the Rock of Cashel, and he scorrned the mane insinuations of the spalpeens. There was a shillelagh in Castle Foligno, bedad, that would bate the heads off the blaygyards. As for Steinway's pianos, Signor Poli's sentiments were mixed. He omitted to say whether or not he considered "Colonel" Mapleson an "omboug." On this question also Madame Roze declined to commit herself; but Steinway's pianos she thought superb. Mr. Charles Mapleson said that he could not properly expvess himself. Amewica had some good points, but there was a game called Pokah—Dwaw Pokah—which was weally too widiculous. The knave was the highest card, and a countwy which could adopt such pwinciples was quite too awfully widiculous. Steinway's instwuments were too dweadfully bad, but he could not—aw—wesume his seat dweat saying a word about Weber's pianos. He was not musical himself; he did not know his notes—notes were widiculous inventions; he never got a note done under 60 per cent.—but about Weber's pianos he knew that for wich powa, and sympathetic tone combined with powa, yaas, powa, they stood unwivalled. Mdle. Hauk said amongst other things that the certificate she had given to Steinway's pianos was for European consumption. Steinway's pianos were only fit to be thumped upon by the effete monarchies of Europe; but Weber's pianos were miraculously and wonderfully perfect. Signor Campanini observed that Steinway's pianos were miraculously and wonderfully perfect, and that Weber's were very well to scare crows or make one's enemies ill; but they did not do for musicians. As a man who wants to buy a piano, I am a trifle mixed.

THUS the epicurean Mortimer Collins makes record of the gastronomic attractions of May. The prospect is exceedingly appetising:—

MAY.

May brings us salmon, mullet, trout, and prawn:
Red arm mullet, stewed in sound port wine,
"The woodcock of the sea," is food divine.
Lobsters are pleasant on the picnic lawn,
When lilacs are in bloom, and corks are drawn
Of Chablis or Montrachet. When you dine,
Pigeons and quails, in leafage of the vine
Enwrap, forget not—nor the *dorée jaune*.
May is the merry month when subtle tackle
Woos spotted darlings from the sinuous stream:
In May old hens to guard their ducklings cackle,
And turkey poultts attain the stage supreme.
Perfect asparagus is, and vernal spinach,
And tiny whitebait throng the Thames at Greenwich.

UNDER the head of "Doggy Dishes" Mrs. Brassey, in her delightful "Voyage of the Sunbeam," gives the bill of fare of a Chinese restaurant in Canton. The Rev. J. G. Wood recommends rat-pie, a hideous idea, because, whatever he may say about barn-fed animals that live on corn, no one can say what horrible garbage a rat has not been devouring. Probably this gentleman would really enjoy himself at the restaurant in question. "One tael of black dog's flesh costs eight cash; one tael weight of black dog's fat, three kandareems of silver; one large basin of black cat's flesh, one hundred cash," and a small basin of the same savoury fare at half price; "one small basin of cat's flesh"—no regard being had to the colour—"thirty-four cash;" cheaper, it will be seen than from the black animal. Passing over many other luxuries we come to a delicious morsel, "one pair of black cat's eyes, three kandareems of silver." Next time we are inclined to complain of our cooks or the food at our clubs let us remember that we might be worse off than we are.

THOSE who have not yet studied Mrs. Brassey's book will be interested to hear of the scenic decorations and accessories in a Chinese theatre. Whether the critics in the local journals declared that the "scenery and appointments were in Chang-Hi's best style, and left nothing to be desired," we are not told; but if they did, it must be admitted that they are easily pleased. The hero and heroine of the play which Mrs. Brassey saw—they were a Tartar general and his wife escaping after a great battle—had to climb together up a high mountain, and this was composed of "five kitchen chairs arranged in a pyramid on the top of three kitchen tables, held in position by men in their ordinary dress." To be able to accept such a structure in the light of a mountain the spectators must be gifted with a singularly credulous mind and a very strong faculty for "making believe."

THE American public seem to pass a considerable portion of their time in "selling" each other, disputing about impending bets, and writing to the editor of the *Spirit of the Times* for his decision. For instance, A. says to B., "I will weigh more than you and C. together." B. weighs A. and finds the record 168lbs., and A. weighs B. and C., who together pull down the scale at 273lbs. B. claims the stakes, but so does A., who explains the

matter from his point of view. "I win," he asserts, "for I weighed you two, who came to 273lbs., and you weighed me, 168lbs. only." The editor decides, however, that B. wins, refusing to recognise A.'s catch. In another case I am not sure that the decision is correct. A. bets B. that he can throw with dice more than B. can. They both throw the same. "Who wins?" asks A., and the editor says "It is a draw." But surely this is not so? A. bets that he can throw more; he does not throw more; therefore—it seems to me—he loses.

UNLESS the letter of a repentant jockey, issued by the director of the Duke's Theatre is a *jeu d'esprit* concocted on the premises, I am afraid that the management has been sold. This supposititious jockey went to see the *New Babylon*, one scene of which shows how a waggonette was drawn up on the lawn, apparently (those who are familiar with the course at Goodwood will appreciate the situation: a waggonette, naturally, would go there, at least if there were any means of getting inside the iron railings), and a jockey who rambles about the place in jacket and cap, boots and breeches (yet somehow or other I do not remember ever to have seen a jockey under the beeches or on the lawn in professional attire?), is horse-whipped by the owner for pulling his horse. Some wag has written to the Duke's Theatre, and professes to be a jockey whose conscience has been smitten by this preposterous play, so that he has repented his acceptance of ten pounds to sell a race, and returned the money. A jockey who is to be bought so very cheaply cannot be much of a jockey, and altogether there is a suspicious look about the letter. The idea of criminals repenting because the consequences of sin are displayed on the stage was, I fancy, first started by a gentleman who did, or did not, go to see the *Ticket of Leave Man*, and learn virtue at the cheap rate of a two shilling admission to the pit. A Drama for Drunkards is now being played at the Olympic, under the title of *The Woman of the People*, and somebody is supposed to have been reformed by that; and now we are induced to believe that a jockey has seen *New Babylon* and grown virtuous. Next we shall hear of a bishop going to see *Pretty Esmeralda* at the Gaiety and writing to Mr. Hollingshead to say that he will never more make advances to dancing girls with educated goats.

IT is very amusing to watch a young gentleman in a box who is going to throw a bouquet at some burlesque syren whom he admires. He dodges backwards and forwards, nervously waiting for the end of her song or dance, and then he makes a bolt to the front and hurls his floral offering at her head, retiring directly afterwards to the back of his box as if he had deserved well of his country. Sometimes the bouquet hits an actor on the head; sometimes, as was the case the other night at the Vaudeville by Mr. Thorne, it is neatly "fielded" like a cricket-ball, and delivered up to the smiling maiden. Once or twice lately I have seen bouquets thrown immediately an actress appeared on the stage, and before she had done anything to merit such tokens of favour. Such a practice should be sternly discouraged by managers, and it would not be a bad idea to send a gorgeous footman round to the front to return the floral offerings hurled so inopportunistically to the gilded youths of the "Crutch and Toothpick Brigade" who bring them to the theatre.

A CORRESPONDENT wishes to know if I can tell him the origin of the expressive phrase, "catching a Tartar." The story goes that three soldiers were passing through a wood during an expedition against the Tartars, when one of them lingered behind and disappeared among the trees. His friends shouted to ask what was detaining him, and he replied that he had "caught a Tartar." "Bring him along, then," one of them called. "I can't," was the reply. "Then come yourself." "He won't let me!" This is the only version I ever heard of the origin of the phrase, and if it is not correct I doubt whether the true one makes a better story.

RAPIER.

CURIOSITIES OF TROTTING.

There can be no mistake about these reproductions of photographs, odd as they certainly do look. The pictures represent the action of the horse "Occident," each taken—and we believe the calculation has been made with considerable care—in flashes extending over no more than the 2,000th part of a second. The photographs are, in fact, instantaneous—taken in the smallest appreciable fraction of time, in a fraction, indeed, infinitely too small to be appreciable. Quickly as a horse at full speed moves his legs, he could hardly move them more rapidly than the lenses (opened and closed by electricity) could record impressions; and we may take it that these are the attitudes of a horse in the most rapid trot—although, as a matter of course, the human eye could not "catch" the motions, and no human hand has ever ventured upon their portrayal in these apparently eccentric forms. Our ideas of a horse's action in the trot are probably founded rather on the pictures of horses than on observation of horses themselves, and these exceedingly unconventional views will seem very strange not only to the casual, but even to the careful, observer. The numbers behind the figures are placed on separate boards, the precise width of which we have not been able to ascertain unmistakably. Authorities differ on this point, though it matters but little, inasmuch as the stride depends to a very great extent on the size and shape of the horse. Some of the figures, it will be noticed, have not the least appearance of being in rapid action—3, 4, 8, and 9, for instance. Some of the rest, 1, 2, 6, 7, 11, and 12, appear to be going with some of the legs; but no artist would ever have ventured so to depict horses. It may, of course, be assumed that a horse knows how to trot smoothly and comfortably; for though we may sometimes find fault with his movements, he probably has reasons for the form in which he goes, should there be anything peculiar in his gait. And it is certain that "Occident" could trot at wonderful speed, though we are not sure that he has come under the 2min 30sec record. Sometimes it may be that the action looks ungainly, that the fore legs are going faster than the hind—as in No. 5—or *vice versa*. But the evidence in favour of the authenticity is so strong that we have no hesitation in saying, this is how a horse trots. We may add that the photographs from which our picture is taken are enlarged from cards issued by the London Stereoscopic Company, and that these are reproductions of the originals taken by Mr. Muybridge, of California.

REVIEWS.

A Voyage in the Sunbeam: Our Home on the Ocean for Eleven Months. By Mrs. BRASSEY. With engravings on wood by G. Pearson, chiefly after drawings by the Hon. A. Y. Bingham. London: Longmans, Green, & Co., 1879.

THE first inclination of the reader who has come to the end of this delightful book, is to turn to the first page and begin again at Chapter I., "Farewell to Old England." His next desire, when he can take his attention from the absorbing narrative Mrs. Brassey has prepared, will be to thank her most heartily for the pleasure which she has so generously accorded. The next best thing to being a guest in Mrs. Brassey's magnificent boat is to read the graphic account that Mrs. Brassey has benevolently penned. The whole volume is so entirely free from those traces of bookmaking which the reviewer knows so well and dreads so much, that it forms quite an oasis in the multitude of professional books.

The first appearance of Mrs. Brassey's book was welcomed with an unanimity which very rarely greets a diary of travel—for the reason that very few of such diaries are so entirely sympathetic and entrancing. The volume we are now commenting on is the re-issue in a popular, that is of course to say, a cheaper, form. It is not a little difficult to speak adequately of such a volume, especially as the critic may well suppose that the reader is familiar with life on board the Sunbeam, and that in describing anew well-known incidents there is a danger of repeating a twice-told tale. We can only say that those who are not acquainted with the history of the voyage of the Sunbeam have a great treat in store. It is pleasant enough at all times to read picturesque accounts of life at sea, varied by trips ashore amid the wonders of distant climes; but it is doubly pleasant when for guide one has a companion so keen and kindly as the writer of this most admirable book.

Tinsley's Magazine opens with a new story of the theatre, by B. H. Buxton, called "Nell, On and Off the Stage," and opens well, proceeds with a paper on Free Trade, another about Cyprus, a third on Cape Colony and the Transvaal, with a fourth on Christina of Sweden. It has also several light and amusing stories, including one of great descriptive power and originality by Mr. Richard Dowling. The scenes Mr. Dowling paints in his terrible story, "The Partners of Leather-lane," are photographic in their truthfulness of detail and most picturesque in the intensity of their weirdly contrasting light and shade. There is one statement in it which, as a matter of fact, we can't quite understand, and that is how a yellow dress can give a green effect to a pale oval face.

The Ladies' Treasury has its usual contributions to the fashions in ladies' dresses, practical domestic information, and readable papers. *The Poets' Magazine* deals in more or less commonplace verse and amateurish prose, neither much better nor worse than that which hails from many more pretentious pens. The *Tales from Blackwood* are again most interesting and excellent. *Familiar Garden Flowers* (Part III.) deserves the continued good opinion which its pretty, accurately drawn, and coloured plates, and its pithy letterpress descriptions, deserve. *Cassell's Illustrated History of the Russo-Turkish War*, admirably illustrated and carefully written and compiled, reaches its eighteenth number. *Once a Week* is an amusing and readable number. *The International Portrait Gallery* pursues its course with no loss of its good qualities as a collection of interesting likenesses printed in colours.

The University Magazine opens with a well-written and deeply interesting article on "Gentlemen of the Press," evidently from the pen of one who is familiar with his subject. We have read it with varying feelings, as our fancy reproduced vividly specimens known to ourselves of the various representatives of different types of journalists depicted by its author. A paper on sayings and anecdotes illustrative of "Greek Wisdom" is readable. A paper on Mr. Blackmore, as a novelist, is weakly written; and another, called "A Voice from the Old World," reads rather like a voice from the new to the old world. A photograph of the energetic, hard-working Rev. J. Llewellyn Davies, M.A., with a memoir, continues the series of "Contemporary Portraits," and amongst its other contents we have a smartly written paper on the Old Coliseum as it is, and the continuation of a new contributor's story, "Over the Threshold," which we do not care to criticise in pieces.

THE annual Barnstaple and North Devon Horse Show will be held on Wednesday, July 9th, 1879.

A scratch pair-oared race, in connection with the Field R.C., between Old Battersea and Fulham Bridges, last Saturday, resulted in an easy victory for Townsend's pair. The Ian R.C. also had a four-oared race, T. Bail's crew being successful, whilst the Curlew, Argonaut, and other above-bridge clubs were also busy.

HERR FOGELBERG, the Swedish *maestro di voce*, who is teaching so successfully in this country, gave his usual concert, assisted by his pupils and other artists on the 3rd inst. at the Langham Hall. Among the features specially noticeable was Miss Glenn's rendering of Haydn's "Spirit Song," the fine singing of Madame Hodson in *Selva o puccia* (Rossini), of Mr. Ridsdale in "Eri tu," and the rendering of "If with all your hearts," from Mendelssohn's *Elijah* by Mr. Vitton also attracted considerable attention.

ROYAL CANOE CLUB.—An exciting sailing match between ten of the canoes of this club took place on the lake at Hendon on Saturday last. Directly after starting, in the run down to the first buoy they had the wind on the starboard quarter, but on their return to the buoy in the bight it completely headed them, and from there to the mark boat at the starting point they were close hauled. The distance was about ten miles, or four times round this course. Soon after the start the little fleet presented a very artistic spectacle, Merlin, Pearl, and Lurline getting off first, followed by Nautilus. The Pearl kept the lead the whole way, and eventually won by 2½ minutes, Nautilus being second, after a good fight for this place with Merlin, who came in directly afterwards. The next sailing race will be at the same place on Saturday 10th, the start being fixed for 3.15 p.m.

A GRAND morning concert, under the immediate patronage of H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge, in aid of General Ross's Fund for the immediate relief of the Widows and Orphans of those who fell at Ismailia and Rorke's Drift will take place at Willis's Rooms on the 15th of May, commencing at three o'clock. The assistance of the following eminent artists has been secured:—Mrs. Osgood, Madame Trebelli, Madame Antoinette Sterling, Mr. Shakespeare, Mr. McGuckin, and others. Recitation by Miss Cowen; and Monsieur Musin, violinist. Pianoforte, Mrs. A. Gould and Mr. Henry Loge. Conductors, Mr. F. H. Cowen and Mr. Fountain Meen. By kind permission of H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge, the justly famous band of the Royal Artillery will play some selections. Tickets at one guinea and half a guinea, and procurable at Mrs. Gould's, 111, Adelaide-road, N.W., and at the usual agents.

DR. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS are the best medicine known for Asthma, Consumption, Coughs, Shortness of Breath, Phlegm, Pains in the Chest, Bronchitis, Rheumatism. Thousands bless their having met with a medicine that gives such instant relief, and tastes so agreeably. Price 1s. 1½d. per box.—ADVT.



THE PRINTERS' GUILD.



THE HUNTERS.



THE GARDENERS' GUILD.



THE SAILORS' GUILD.



THE COOPERS' GUILD.

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

TURFIANA.

THE movement on the part of bookmakers with reference to Turf disputes seems to be making headway (no pun intended!), and, having once put their shoulders to the wheel, it is to be hoped the authors of the proposed scheme will carry through their measure, which appears to meet with general approval among members of the ring and the general public, both of which interested parties are likely to derive great benefit from the changes in contemplation. General harmony and concord apparently prevail between members of the clubs and the Newmarket rooms, while, if report speaks truly, those in high places, and prominent members of Tattersall's Committee, are not averse to the memorialists' petition, which will be duly submitted to the *decemviri* at the earliest opportunity, and is certain to receive the attention it deserves. The number of signatures appended to the memorial affords ample proof of the importance attached to it by all classes of speculators, and it is greatly to the disadvantage of the racing community that decisions in cases of the utmost importance should be permitted to linger on like a Chancery suit, thus affording time for offenders to escape, which is in many cases the object of disputes and objections.

We presume no one, not even obsequious apologists who are occasionally found attempting to palliate the most outrageous breaches of racing morality, will have the courage to question the justice and expediency of the sentence passed on Mr. Barnes by the Grand National Committee, and endorsed and confirmed by the Jockey Club. Such a deterrent was sadly required, gross irregularities being too frequently perpetrated by individuals claiming the title of "gentlemen riders," but in reality only blacklegs with the flimsiest veneer of respectability. We are glad to observe that greater discretion is at last being exercised in qualifying these swellmobsmen in disguise; and henceforward it will not be so easy for malefactors of the Barnes type to find a footing in circles where they have long been indulging in the "rope trick" and other little games of that kind with impunity.

A very meagre bill of fare again vexed the souls of sojourners at Newmarket on Thursday, and it was tantalizing to a degree to watch the doings of about three dozen moderate animals, with the full knowledge that some seven or eight hundred of what we have heard called "the flower of equine chivalry" were within easy summons of the Heath, but with their heads in their mangers instead of looking through a bridle or "caparisoned for war." The Burwell Handicap, reduced to a match at even weights between Westbourne and Thornfield, fell to the former; and Belfry, under the same Cannonical guidance, cantered away with a Maiden Plate, with Aurelie and Fusberta at her heels. The Scot at last managed to greet the judge first in the Stand Handicap, Dunnov running shiftily; but the hapless Khabara had once more to put up with her prescriptive place of second in the First Spring Two-Year-Old Stakes, this time to Pappoose, a chestnut sister to Parole, but built on different lines. Royal was heralded the winner of a Selling Stakes for two and three year olds, the owner of Rally, who was second, claiming him for 260 guineas; and Captain Machell finished up the day with a couple of wins—firstly in the Second Welter Handicap, for which Sign Manual proved himself more than a match for the Triumph filly and Cellarer; and secondly in a D. M. Sweepstakes, contested only by Mandarin and Blackmoor, of which the first-named, in Archer's hands, won cleverly by a head. In the morning the sale ring was well attended, the Duke of Hamilton's "draft" realising very satisfactory prices indeed, considering the times; and that there is still corn in Egypt may be inferred from the figures reached by Midlothian, Sutler, and Leghorn, the first and last of which go into J. Cannon's stable; and the rest of the animals brought to the hammer were by no means "given away," while the reserves on Lollypop, Exminster, and Greenback were not reached, and we hope to see them carrying the French grey and cerise in many a good race.

Perhaps the concluding day at Newmarket furnished us with the best sport; but still it was only second-rate compared with "other places," and few were sorry to turn their backs upon the Heath for a fortnight when proceedings came to an end in good time on Friday. After winning a Selling Stakes, D.M., Aventurier was sold to Captain Machell for 365 guineas, and he must have been an expensive horse to Count Festetics, who is well rid of so uncertain a wretch, though now he managed to beat Blomfield and Oxonian easily enough. Next came the One Thousand Guineas, in the betting on which Reconciliation, notwithstanding her staunch Northern following and the credit due to her for defeating Charibert in the Craven week, had to play second fiddle to Wheel of Fortune, the last-named winning anyhow at last, and Abbaye splitting her and the Malton filly, who sprawled about in very awkward fashion when the downhill work commenced, and it is evident she is no stayer. Of the rest Jessie Agnes was the best looking, and next to her Ellangowan; but there was nothing like the winner, a "little big'un," on the shortest of legs and with the deepest girth imaginable, and we fear she will prove a spoil-sport both in the Oaks and St. Leger. In the Third Welter Handicap, Warrior actually managed to get his head in front, the Rous Course suiting him to a nicety, and Jupiter and Camembert were his attendants home. In a Two-year-old Stakes, Aminette filly upset the favourite Moonstone and Merry Fly, and she is the first winner got by Onslow, a horse many will remember as having "troubled" Cremorne at York in his two-year-old days. Muley Edris further swelled Lord Falmouth's winning account for the week by avenging Charibert's Craven defeat in the Newmarket Stakes, the Scot pressing Reconciliation rather closely; but the outside Zuleika upset the Nightcap pot in the Two-year-old Stakes, the penalty telling against Lord Rosslyn's filly, who is not cut out for weight carrying, though wiry and quick and a capital beginner.

The complexion of the Derby betting has, of course, undergone a marked change since the decision of the Two Thousand Guineas, the winner of which, by a sort of divine right, receives immediate promotion to the head of affairs, and in many cases his exaltation has been amply justified by subsequent performances. In the present case, however, we quite fail to perceive by what process of reasoning the friends of Charibert and Cadogan can assure themselves of the superiority of their pets to the deposed Victor Chief and Falmouth, both of which have equal claims to head the quotations. At Epsom we shall fully expect to see Cadogan in front of Charibert, but he may not turn out the absolute winner for all that, though we do not think he need apprehend danger from anything which followed him home over the Rowley Mile. Rayon d'Or's friends have reason on their side in asserting that the longer distance at Epsom will suit the ungainly chestnut better than the Rowley Mile, and they may justly point to the Doncaster running of last year in confirmation of their theory. Still Rayon d'Or is not the style of nag we fancy for the business at Epsom, and he would seem to prefer a straightaway course, with no awkward turns to negotiate, and his long stride will be better served by a flat than a hilly track. Indeed, we should not be surprised to see Strathern beat Rayon d'Or at Epsom, believing staying to be the forte of Mr. Beddington's colt, and he is just the sort of handy customer to be upsidest with the leaders in the Derby at the Bell, where the Frenchman may be all abroad. Marshall Scott's running in the Guineas was much too bad to be true, but this

colt again looks cut out for the Rowley Mile rather than the "horseshoe" of the Derby course, though his owner will doubtless have another cut at Charibert and Co. on May 28, albeit the chance of the Epsom-bred horse is, we fear, a remote one. Discord's indifferent performance has doubtless exercised a depressing influence upon the position of Victor Chief, of whom many suppose he took the measure very effectually at Sandown Park last autumn, but we are not of those who attach much importance to the running on that occasion, and rather prefer to gauge the pretensions of the Russley colt by his Middle Park Plate performance. This brings him clearly in front of all such form as Charibert's, and we take it the public will rally round the familiar yellow and black as soon as it is known that Robert Peck's pitching real good work into the Duke of Westminster's slashing colt. Report speaks well of Falmouth's progress, for Wheel of Fortune's One Thousand Guineas performance has given Mr. Gretton's bay a merited lift, and we only doubt his ability to do the trick on breeding grounds, which we are entitled to do, seeing that the names of Mildew and Ratan are scarcely suggestive of the courage and stoutness which should characterise a Derby horse of the first water. Elf King will now probably represent the Crawford interests, and for this outsider we entertain some respect, notwithstanding his City and Suburban running, feeling certain that he requires a man to hold him together, and he has a more taking appearance than Lansdown, though the latter is the better favourite.

If Chester could not boast of a revival of its ancient glories, there was an air of mediocre respectability about the meeting which saved it from joining the list of fixtures which seem in a fair way of expiring through sheer inanition. Russley furnished a numerous and not altogether undistinguished contingent to the list of arrivals, and moreover made a goodly show upon the racecourse, where, by the aid of Archer, no less than three races fell to the Eaton yellow and black, and we trust to see the duke's name enrolled among the owners of winners of great races before the end of the year. Claymore is a useful sort, and had no difficulty in showing his heels to the rather moderate lot entered for the Grosvenor Trial Stakes; and it was something to have squeezed even a small percentage of the original cost of Maximilian out of that arant rogue in the Belgrave Welter Cup. It is extraordinary how well horses of this kidney run under Archer, for nothing but sheer driving got "Max" home in front of Lily Hawthorn and Telephone, but having once broken the ice, the horse may take it into his head to run more kindly in futur. Mowerina made marvellously short work of Instantly and Suffolk Lad in the Curzon Plate; but Morier could only get second to Mountain Ash in the Members' Welter Handicap, thus breaking the duke's run of luck, but only temporarily, for Douranee had things pretty much her own way in the Mo-tyn Stakes, conceding the weight to Dalmatic, while it is evident that both Usk and Tuscarora were over-estimated, though the latter is a loose-made colt who may do better with time. Tam Glen beat Hardrada and King Boris in the Wynnstay Handicap; and the Siluria filly earned her first winning bracket in a Maiden Plate, contested by some average youngsters, but nothing could touch Lord Stamford's filly, who has "run up" on more than one occasion. Of Chester Cup betting there was none, but Falmouth and Rayon d'Or both got a step in the Derby quotations, and there was a disposition to nibble at Sir Beys.

The favourites had a bad time of it at Chester on the Cup day, the Archerites especially faring badly, for Telephone proved too much for Claymore and Trapper in the Earl of Chester's Welter Plate, and Douranee was unmercifully snuffed out by Sweet Broom, a smartish Macgregor filly, in the Badminton Stakes, Tresillian being the other one placed, and having Archer for his pilot, while T. Osborne sported the wasp-like colours of Eaton Hall. Oldbuck beat the more fancied Titania II. in the Wilton Stakes, H. Hall claiming the grey for 65 guineas, and then, wondrous to relate, ten numbers were hoisted for the Cup, quite a magnificent complement, considering that Parole followers were content to lay 6 to 4 on the Yankee, while 100 to 7 might have been had about Lord Dupplin's gelding, a quondam occupant of the Russley stable, but which Robert Peck must have marvelled to see "transmogrified" into a long distance handicap winner. He did the trick handsomely enough, however, with Touchet and Ridotto second and third, the Lincolnshire Handicap winner thus falling into his old place of second again, and he it noted he was giving Reefer nearly two stone for the year. Parole was well beaten at the distance, and as he had a decided pull in the weights, was well ridden, and met with no mishap, he may be said to have suffered defeat on his merits, and we have probably heard the last of the "lamentations" recently poured out anent his superiority to deteriorated Britishers. The Siluria filly won the Vale Royal Stakes from Sylva filly and Fascine. Morier was once more on his good behaviour in the Dee Stand Cup, and was deemed worth buying in for 490 guineas; but Maximilian could not be persuaded to put his best foot foremost twice within the week, and both Fair Wind and Cupola got the best of him in the Combermere Handicap Sweepstakes, for which Lily Hawthorn was made a hot favourite, but died away to nothing a distance from home.

Two-year-old racing will, as usual, form the staple fare of Newmarket Second Spring Meeting; but the smaller fry are not unlikely to have all the fun to themselves, so many of the great guns being in reserve for Epsom, Ascot and other attractive summer gatherings. The only three-year-old race with any pretensions to importance, is the Burwell Stakes, Abingdon Mile Course, which would be interesting were the owners of Squirrel, Gourmet, Reconciliation, Elf King, Muley Edris, Indigo, The Scot, and St. Bruno decide to join issue, but this is unlikely in the extreme, and as neither Mr. Bowes nor Mr. Crawford may choose to send their representatives, the race looks like "good goods" for Muley Edris. A Two-year-old Sweepstakes, last half of Rowley Mile, appears to be at the mercy of Khabara, pace such highly thought-of youngsters as Berceauette and Armada colt; whilst the Newmarket Two-year-old Plate might be worth while looking after by Sabella, who should be found equal to the task of disposing of Tafna, Returns, and Attainder, the last-named being certain, nevertheless to pay her way this season, though there is hardly enough of her to do a really great thing. Should Lollypop meet Phenix in the Five Furlong Rous Stakes, the race would be worth going a long way to witness; but at this distance our vote must be for Lollypop, the modern "Prince of the T.Y.C.," and the Frenchman will be a wonder indeed, if he can tackle him. A lot of previous winners are entered for the Second Spring Two-year-old Stakes, in which Masquerader may manage to hold his own; and Belfry may be best worth standing in the Exning Two-year-old Plate, last half mile of B.C. With the handicaps it would be worse than useless to meddle before the numbers go up, and although some good names are among the entries for the Spring Handicap and Derby Trial Plate, it would be too much to expect their owners at the post, high-class performers of all ages being in reserve for contests worthier of their mettle later on in the season. SKYLARK.

"GOLDEN STAR" BAY LEAF WATER, Triple Distilled. Delightfully fragrant and refreshing. The most delicious of all the Toilet Waters. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers. Depot, 114 and 116, Southampton-row, London.—[ADVT.]

ATHLETICS, CRICKET, AQUATICS, &c.

MAGDALEN COLLEGE GROUND was the scene of the Oxford University Freshmen's Cricket Match, which was concluded on Saturday last. Messrs. C. M. Smith and W. A. Thornton chose up sides against each other, the non-favourites—Mr. Smith's eleven—winning very easily. No big score was made, the finest contributions being 33 by Mr. T. G. Ridley, an importation from that well-known hotbed of cricketers, Uppingham School, and 20 from B. Fitzgerald, a Rugbeian.

Cambridge University Freshmen's match is progressing at the time of writing; therefore I must leave over my remarks until next week.

Clare College and Pembroke College opposed each other at the Amalgamation Ground, Cambridge, last Saturday, but the result was a draw, only Clare getting an innings. They compiled a good score of 168, mainly through a fine 53 from Weston. Finch and Stocks were both fairly successful with the leather.

Postponed from Easter week the match—A. Shaw's Eleven versus Fifteen of the London Clubs—was brought to a conclusion on Saturday at the William the Fourth Ground, Kensal Green, Shaw's side won with 42 and 76 against 14 and 32. Shaw took no fewer than fourteen wickets in the two innings, and for the Fifteen Burton clean bowled nine wickets, and was instrumental in the downfall of three others. Jennings took seven wickets. On neither side was 20 made by an individual.

Lovely weather favoured those connected with the Middlesex versus Surrey Colts match, which was commenced on Monday last at Kennington Oval. Taken all round, no out of the common form was shown, but individually Comber and Read for Surrey, and Cole and Davey for Middlesex, showed good promise. Middlesex with 108 and 109, against 85 and 128, won by eight wickets.

The Oxford University seniors' match was a very one-sided affair. Mr. Fowler's side won in one innings, making 216, mainly through the efforts of E. H. Hill 61, and P. J. M. Rogers 53, Mr. Pearson's team only getting 55 and 108, the captain being top scorer with 15 and 35.

In memoriam, George, better known as "Ben" Griffiths, a well-known Surrey cricketer, died by his own hand at Stoke, near Guildford, on Saturday last, aged 46 years. He had been in a very low-spirited state for some time.

Yet another "best on record" was made on Monday last, when John Keen, the champion bicyclist, gave W. Phillips 30sec start and a beating at the New Surbiton Recreation Grounds in a ten miles race. The previously fastest time was 32min 27sec, and on this occasion Keen won by 1½ yards in 31min 42sec, the loser's time being 32min 12 1-5sec. I wonder when these improvements in time are going to drop off; if they do not do so soon, races will be run in no time at all!

Next Saturday the Inter-University bicycle competitions take place, and on Tuesday the Dark Blues had their trial races, H. it. Reynolds, New College; C. H. Christie, Exeter; and L. A. Wynne, Magdalen, were the leading trio in the two miles; A. A. Weir, Worcester, Reynolds and Wynne, occupying the same position in the ten miles; and Christie, W. L. Ainslie, New College, and Reynolds, doing likewise in the twenty-five miles, passing the post in the order given.

What I am to state about the Hanlon v. Hawdon sculling match of Monday last I scarcely know. I was not there, and what I read in contemporaries fairly staggers me, despite the fact of my having, directly the match was made, stated that I thought it a real good thing for the Toronto sculler, who, it appears, simply took the lead at the start, and then played with his man, winning easily—after stopping every now and again to sponge out his skiff, and indulge in other tricks—by half a dozen lengths in 32min 2sec.

I thought Boyd had retired; if this be so how is it that Mr. Barrass wants to back him to row Ross within three months? Hawdon also wants to have a shy at "Bob." Should both these matches take place, I fancy Boyd will lose Hawdon and be lost by Ross.

Higgins wishes to match C. Bulman against J. Kempster of Sunderland, and ought to have no difficulty in getting a match on.

Han'ol has been nominated as the "Unknown" who is to row Elthott.

On Tuesday, "Dick" Harding, an old Doggett's Coat and Badge man, and also a well-known ped., beat C. M. White, of Chelsea, easily, for £20 a-side, over the Thames Championship course.

Habitues of the Princes' Club Racquet Courts will regret to hear that H. Fairs, "Punch," expired on Monday last at his residence, Hencroft-street, Slough. He died "Champion of England," and was instructor at Eton College, a berth he left Princes' to accept.

William Gale is still continuing his walk at the Peel Park Hotel Saloon, at Bradford, and is being fairly well patronised. He will finish on May 17, about 9 p.m.

Some marvellous form was shown in the bicycle competition at the Agricultural Hall last week, no fewer than four of the riders beating previous best on record. G. Waller, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, proved the victor with 1,172 miles; Terront was second, with 1,128 miles; Lees third, with 1,102 miles 5 laps; Stant fourth, with 1,100 miles; Higham, 1,030 miles 5 laps, fifth; Andrews, 1,010 miles, sixth; Evans, 956 miles 5 laps, seventh; and White, 870 miles, eighth. Cann, as I mentioned last week, fell, and was disabled. I suppose I ought to boast that I named the winner, after taking four—i.e., if I follow the precedent set by racing reporters.

Horningblow (Burton-on-Trent) Sports took place on Saturday, and the weather being fine, close upon four thousand spectators assembled to witness them. There were nine events, some open and others for the club only. A level 120 Yards Race, for amateurs who had not taken a prize previously to April 26, fell to L. C. Thomas, in 13 3-5sec. A club handicap over the same distance was taken by R. S. Day, 4½ yards, in 12 2-5sec; R. G. Bolton, Clarendon F.C., 10 yards, won the Quarter of a Mile Handicap by ten yards, in 56sec.; the local Handicap over a like distance fell to C. E. F. Skilton. C. Hill, of Nottingham, won the open Half-Mile off the 20 yards mark; Jas. Eaton, jun., owes 6 yards, the Hurdles; T. W. Browning, Derby, 4½ yards, the open 120 Yards Handicap; whilst W. Wood, 20 yards, and W. Wilkins, 40 yards, won the Two Miles and One Mile Bicycle Handicaps.

Under the title of the Ibis Athletic Club, the Prudential clerks on Saturday last decided their annual sports at Lillie Bridge. There were no fewer than fifteen events, and the prizes fell to A. Garland, H. Thompson, R. Garland, C. J. Anentt, W. L. Robertson, C. Herbert, W. Greenfield, A. F. Griesbach, A. Meyer, L. Clarke, J. McFarlane, H. Hope, and J. S. Goodman.

A 120 Yards Handicap, in connection with the Imperial Football Club, was decided on Saturday, Humber, 6½ yards, being the winner.

Merchant Taylors' School sports were held in the old Charterhouse Grounds on the same afternoon. Goldberg, Langham, and Dennis were the principal winners, whilst the walking of Balfour, a junior but fourteen years old, deserves special mention.

EXON.

REVIEW OF NEW MUSIC.

DUFF & STEWART, 147, Oxford-street.—“When we two parted,” price 3s., song, words by B. S. Montgomery, music by Franz Abt. The words are well-written; the melody is not remarkably effective. —“Buccleuch,” price 4s., written by F. E. Weatherby, composed by W. C. Levey. The verses are spirited and well-written, with the exception of the first couplet—

O came you this morn by the halls of
Buccleuch?
His widow sits rocking her bairnie in
rue.

The word “rue” can only be employed as a verb, expressive of regret, or as the name of a well-known herb; and has evidently been misapplied in the above-quoted lines—unless we are asked to suppose that the Widow Buccleuch was really rocking her baby in a heap of rue-leaves. The melody is vigorous and effective, and Mr. Levey has infused into it the characteristics of Scottish music.—“O say not beauty has the power,” price 3s., words by Mrs. M. A. Baines, music by W. C. Levey. Both words and music of this song are commonplace, but it may be prized by marriageable spinsters whose interest it is to establish the doctrine that “the beauties of the mind” are more attractive than the “dimpled cheeks and laughing eyes” which unreflecting bachelors are apt to admire.—“Nearly Home,” price 3s., words by S. Doudney, music by M. Wellings. The words of this song are far above the average, and the tale of a life’s devotion is told in language unaffectedly natural and pathetic. The music, though simple, is sympathetic and melodious, and “Nearly Home” deserves to be strongly recommended.—“True Friendship,” price 3s., words by Mrs. M. A. Baines, music by W. C. Levey. The words are of the “goody-goody” kind, and have failed to inspire Mr. Levey with melodic inventiveness.—“The Minton Polka,”

price 3s., by C. H. R. Marriott. This is a capital polka, and the illustrated title-page, executed by Messrs. Hanhart, is a work of art.

PATEY AND WILLIS, 39, Great Marlborough-street.—“Silent for years,” price 4s., song written by C. Searle, composed by F. Campana. With the exception of the faulty rhyme of “dear” with “forswear” the words are acceptable. The melody is in 3-4 time, strongly accented, and would be better suited to a waltz than to an ultra-sentimental ballad.—“Spring-time,” price 4s., by F. Schira, is a duet for soprano and contralto with well-written words by H. Conway. The music is charming—full of melody and variety. An alteration is required in the first bar on page 6, which—as at present arranged—reads thus:—

Shadows with A cloud of care.

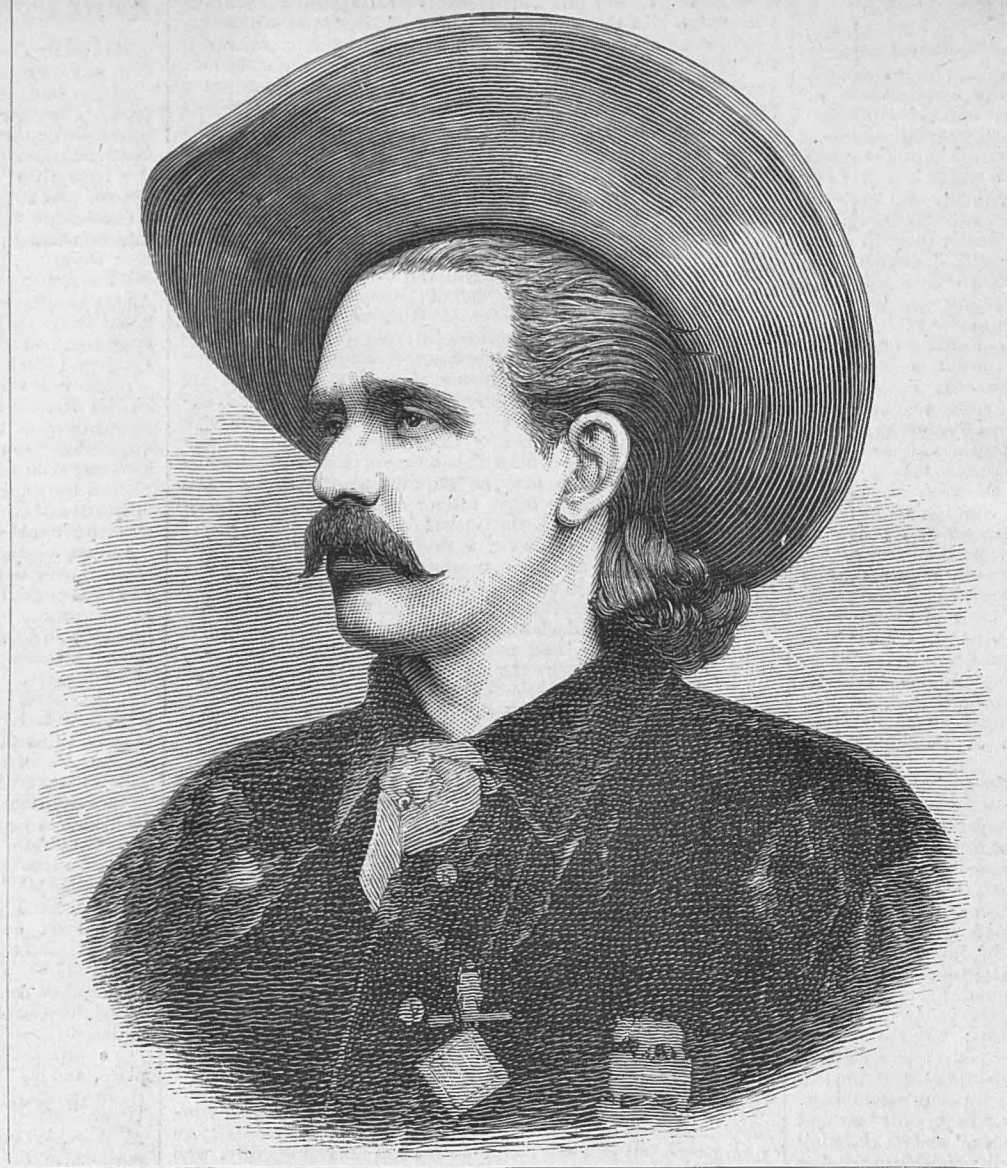
With this small exception the duet is worthy of the highest recommendation.—“Old Village Bells,” price 4s., words by G. Roslyn, music by L. Diehl, is a simple pastoral ballad, with well-written words and a graceful melody.

JOSEPH WILLIAMS, 24, Berners-street, W.—“The Rorke’s Drift March,” price 3s., by E. S. Hounsell, is a spirited composition, suitable for teaching.

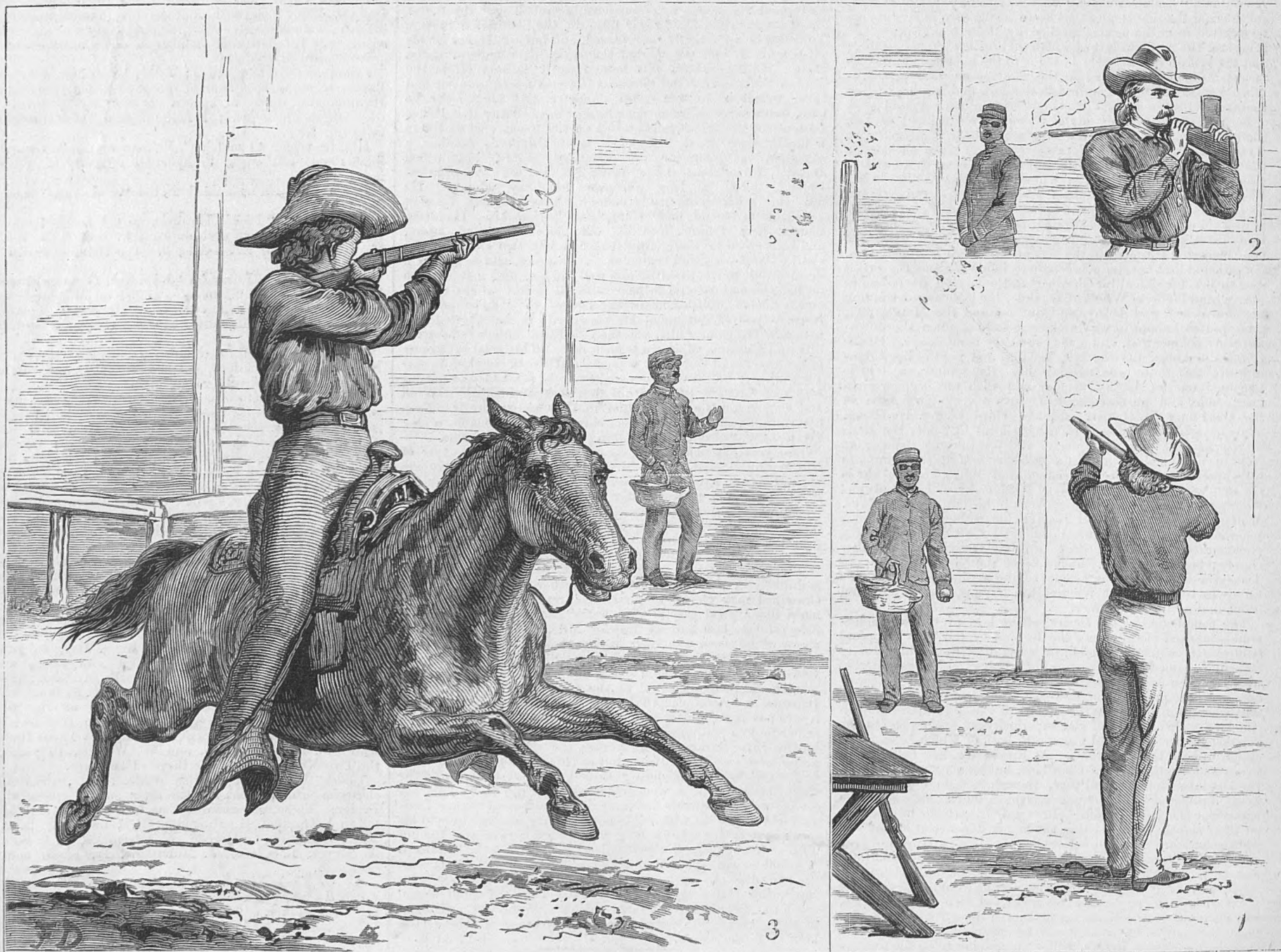
ALFRED HAYS, 4, Exchange-buildings, E.C.—“Come,” price 4s., words by Mrs. Newall, music by J. M. Bentley. The words are acceptable; the music is faulty in construction.

THE Barnes and Mortlake Amateur Regatta will take place on Saturday, the 2nd of August next.

AN OLD PONY.—Not long since there died in Mullingar a jennett which attained the extraordinary age of fifty-four years. The animal was formerly in the possession of its late owner’s grandfather, who was in the fish trade, and travelled from town to town with cargoes of fish before railways were established in the country.



DR. CARVER, THE CHAMPION RIFLE-SHOT.



DR. CARVER'S RIFLE SHOOTING.

1.—Shooting glass balls—42 out of 50.

2.—Shooting with back to glass ball, sighting by looking-glass.

3.—Shooting glass balls at full gallop.

THAMES TROUT FISHING.

(See page 180.)

THE Thames trout is an April fish. Not in the same sense, however, that the French term the mackerel *un poisson d'Avril*, from the easiness with which it is captured—indeed quite a contrary state of things obtains with the Thames trout. But it is an April fish, inasmuch as that it is in finest condition during the month of tears and smiles, and the æsthetic angler might also see that its capricious nature assimilates with the general natural surroundings of this uncertain month. Although the fish is legally in season some considerable time earlier, the sportsman-naturalist hesitates to pursue its capture till the more settled temperature of spring has properly matured the promise of its growth, and completely eradicated any traces otherwise existing of the debility born of its domestic anxieties and physical disabilities.

From the first day of April—ominous date to the ardent Thames trout fisher—till September 10, this magnificent specimen of the *salmonide* becomes the fair sport of the patrician angler. I say “patrician” advisedly, because of the expense to which this style of trout fishing puts its patrons; and it is obvious, if we accept the statement of a most successful modern captor, that each fish he has taken lately has cost at the rate of £5 sterling per pound avoirdupois, that only those whose wealth and leisure allow can besatisfactorily termed Thames trout fishermen. “Patrician,” therefore, may our quarry and his captor be termed. The style of fishing is also distinguished from that ordinarily in vogue for the common trout, requiring a *finesse* and patience unnecessary, and indeed out of place, in connexion with the coarse fish.

Perhaps before going further it may be opportune to detail the *modus operandi* of Thames trout fishing, scenes from which the artist has so characteristically limned. Briefly, the methods may be classed under three heads—spinning, live-baiting, and fly fishing. Of these the first is the most fashionable, the second most killing, and the third most artistic. All are variously used on the Thames.

Spinning requires a moderately stiff rod of bamboo or greenheart, but preferably bamboo, in my opinion, and a line of dressed silk, not too coarse—for coarseness does not always indicate strength—and these must be of first quality, or in the event of a large fish being hooked and lost the angler will find himself sadly named in the Recording Angel's diary. The spinning trace of single salmon gut, lightly stained blue, must be carefully tied and tried before using. It should possess quite as many as four swivels, and these should be of brass—steel rusts. The flight of hooks should, in my opinion, be of that pattern yclept “Flamer,” and not of either the styles named after Mr. Pennell and Mr. Francis. Given one of the old-fashioned light-made Thames traces and flights, and an original Thames fisherman to bait the flight, so that the impaled bleak or dace spins with mathematical correctness, and I know of no more trim device in the repertoire of the angler of whatsoever river. Such tackle as I have referred to according to my lengthened experience can be got, in its integrity, of Little, tackle-maker, Fetterlane, whose bamboo spinning rods are, *par excellence*, the best I have ever seen at the price.

Live-baiting involves a different procedure. The rod for

this method is of deal and lance-wood—at least mine is—of a make termed “Nottingham,” and comes from Walter Wells, of that city. It is remarkably pliant, and for its size and weight, strong, and is, above all, light. Were this not the case, the fine twist-silk line in striking a fish would part instantaneously. The rod, however, being so approximated to the lightness of the rest of the tackle, allows of the ordinary manipulation in playing a fish, with a reasonable degree of latitude. The successful exponent of this style, however, must be himself a perfect master of the craft or it is a hundred to one on the fish's breaking away. The reel is also of Nottingham make and of wood. It runs exquisitely lightly on a steel pivot, so that no opposition to the outgoing of it in any possible emergency can ensue. The only casualty—a most disastrous one, however—that can ensue in this respect is the possibility of the line getting round the handle

and pay out to quite ten yards below the spot. When *Salmo faivre* appears for his morning or evening meal, as the case may be, I reel up to where he was struck, and raising the rod aloft gently urge the bleak (it is a top water fish) hither and thither in the immediate neighbourhood. Presently, a vigorous resonant roll and a sharp twitch of the rod, accompanied by the instant whirr of the wheel proclaims the fierce fish hooked and doing sanguinary battle for his life. *Finis coronat opus*.

Fly-fishing is to me sickening work. Thames trout are a sort of aqueous *rare aves*, occurring like the plums in the traditional workhouse pudding, and then not in a mood ordinarily to take an arrangement of fur, silk, and feather, like nothing on earth above or the waters under the earth. For of such is the grilse fly usually employed by the fly-fisher for Thames trout. Certainly, some success has attended those muscular anglers who

have been content to thrash the weir streams and shallows. Mr. Lukyn, of Sunbury, is a notable example, and I am quite sure he would denounce my opinion of his favourite method as heterodox and prejudiced. So be it. I am certain fly-fishing will never be a profitable style in the hands of the ordinary Thames angler, and I am sure that it is not so profitable as the two former methods to which I have adverted.

I now arrive at some remarks as to the *habitat* of Monsieur Trout, and here the excellent drawings of the artist greatly assist me. In the boiling water of the weir he frequently feeds during the hours of daylight, rushing from his lair under the ancient “camp sheathing” anigh, and making sport of the tumbling cataract, pursuing the glittering “willow blade”-like bleak. Knowing this peculiarity, the experienced Thames fisherman mounts the cross-beam of the weir, as shown, and with ambidextrous skill urges successively with judicious casts the baited spinning flight, or flies the seductive live bait. Hither and thither the glistening fish is impelled through the water until one almost grows dizzy beholding the deftness of the accomplished angler, and the ever varying motion of the water. Woe! however, to the tyro if he essay this bold Blon-din-like feat! Years of apprenticeship cannot educate the eyes of many to the tumbling, ever receding tumult of the clashing torrent, and the result to the uninitiated is vertigo and an inevitable precipitation from the trout-commanding heights of the weir into the “tumbling billows of the main” below. And most unpleasant, too, is that supreme moment, especially

if the strong spinning line entangles the legs, arms, and body in a gordian-knot-like complication, suggestive of spiders' webs and casting nets, and ultimate suffocation.

To such as are physically incapacitated from pursuing fishing from this “coign of vantage,” as described, another way of fixing the punt above the paddles and fishing through the interstices is resorted to. The floor of the punt is certainly in this case more like *terra firma* than the ten-inch beam of the weir. If, therefore, the piscator is giddy, or beholds trees as men walking, or has a yearning sensation about the region of the pit of the stomach, he has only to relinquish his rod and recline, and let the voice of the many waters lull him till such unpleasantnesses pass away. If he by chance hook a fish, his only resource is to hold on manfully till his fisherman, descending on the granite foundations of the waterfall, successfully places the landing-net under the spotted beauties of this prince of fishes.



SCENE FROM "THE GIRLS," AT THE VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.

as it runs out. In such case, good bye to fish and line! The trace in live-baiting is as peculiar as the rest of the tackle. It is of drawn gut, slightly stained, water-colour, and about three feet long, to it is simply attached a well-tempered No. 3 hook; for my part I prefer to whip a strip of silver tinsel round the shank of this over the customary silk binding—it is quite a matter of choice, however. The bait is a live bleak, hooked through the upper lip. To use this simple, albeit fragile, tackle is a somewhat nice matter, as I have before indicated. My own course is as follows:—I first ascertain where a trout feeds, and at what time, maybe it is at six in the morning, and again at night at nearly the same time. We will suppose, for the sake of example, that it is so. At about half-an-hour previous to this time I gently drop the punt down towards his troutship's hunting ground, and lower the weight overboard at least 20 yards above the exact spot. I then arrange the tackle, drop the bait over

The chosen residence of Thames trout is also in stiller places. In the solemn society of gigantic barbel and huge bellows-like bream, he sometimes, when large, disports himself with a dignity becoming his station, coming forth to feed when the calls of his voracious appetite oblige him. Such a place of abode for large fish of all kinds, and one particular trout of fabulous weight in particular, is Halliday's Hole, below Shepperton Weir. Local traditions assign this deep an unfathomable profundity, and the mysteries of its piscine treasures is very fascinating to the superstitious angler who puts fish in the hatchet-throwing propensities of Thames fishermen. Certain, however, is it in regard to the spot represented, that many a good trout has been therefrom drawn, and indisputably certain is it that many a good fish yet therein exists. I myself have seen a not less than 14-pounder rise, and the echoing firmament last season, heard me yell an anathema maranatha of unexampled ferocity against some mighty sticks and stumps which for some inscrutable purpose lie buried in the mystic pool. I had hooked a veritable monster trout, and, with characteristic wile, he "broke" me, to my ineffable disgust. *Appropos* of this famed Halliday's Hole, it was near here that my paternal uncle, now at Datchet, picked up a large Thames trout in 1862; it weighed 23lb.; which (*pax* Mr. Buckland) notwithstanding some equivocation on the part of ichthyological authorities, I maintain to have been a veritable representative of this *genus*.

Space, however, now fails me, and I must draw this sketchy monograph to a close. As a sort of *bonne bouche*, and in verification of the statement that the best part of a letter is the postscript, let me here add, for the refreshment of your enthusiastic Thames trout aspiring soul, the weights of a few recorded fish. Yarnell speaks of one caught in 1835 of 15lb. There is one at the inn, near Marlow weir, of quite 16lb. Mr. Faber, of Chertsey, exhibited one of 14lb. at the last piscatorial exhibition. In 1877, Mr. Rositer, of Egham, landed one at Bell weir of 12½lb. My father (now Her Majesty's Fisherman) has taken several over the decimal, and so has, yours obediently,

JOHN H. KEENE.

MUSIC.

FIVE operas have recently been added to the repertory of the season at the Royal Italian Opera. *Fra Diavolo* was produced last week for the *début* of Mdle. Alwina Valleria, late of Her Majesty's Opera. She was warmly welcomed to her new sphere of action, and achieved a considerable success in the rôle of Zerlina—a part which she had never before played. The artistic abilities of this popular young singer are well known and appreciated by the musical public, and it is only necessary to say that on this occasion she sustained her reputation. Her middle notes were scarcely powerful enough for so large a theatre, but she will doubtless soon become accustomed to the size of the house, and will have no difficulty in making herself heard. Her acting was piquant and natural, and she secured abundant applause. M. Capoul, as *Fra Diavolo*, was seen and heard to great advantage. He sang the Barcarole exquisitely, and both his singing and acting were imbued with a refinement which is too often wanting in his impersonations. Signor Sabater, as Lorenzo, was as lugubrious as ever. Signori Scolaro, Caracciolo, and Raguer filled the rôles of Giacomo, Beppo, and Matteo satisfactorily.

Tannhäuser was produced on Saturday last before a comparatively small audience, and was received with a coldness strongly in contrast with the enthusiasm it used to evoke before the subsidence of the Wagner fever. The overture was played to perfection, but no attempt was made to obtain an encore, and the Pilgrims' Chorus attracted scarcely any applause. The apathy of the public was partly attributable to important changes in the cast. The title character, formerly filled with great success by Signor Gayarré, was assigned to Signor Sylva, who is a capable and intelligent artist, but is not likely to prove acceptable in tenor rôles—his voice being decidedly barytone in its natural quality. When he sang high notes, the voice appeared to be forced beyond its legitimate compass, and the listener's enjoyment was marred by the evidence of voice straining. Further than this, it must be observed that Signor Sylva has lost the command of *sostenuto*, and cannot sing a semibreve without a tremolo so strongly marked as almost to resemble a shake. His genial and cheery features are ill adapted to the portrayal of pathetic and tender emotions, and he is in many respects unqualified to fill first tenor parts. The public soon find out these things, and they are not likely to be attracted by the name of Signor Sylva, although it is only just to say that he is a well-trained and conscientious artist, and does all that his physical resources permit. Another important change in the cast was the substitution of Madame Cepeda for Madame Albani, in the character of Elisabetta. Madame Albani's impersonations of Elsa and Elisabetta are among the most popular in her repertory, and in the latter character she acted and sang with a charm of style which did much to relieve the dulness of the opera. It must be said, however, that Madame Cepeda proved herself an admirable substitute. Her dramatic power and her splendid singing rendered her impersonation of Elisabetta highly attractive, and the final prayer to the Virgin could not be better sung. In the character of Volframo, M. Maurel made his second appearance this season, and sang better than ever. He appears to have completely conquered his erewhile tendency to use the hateful tremolo, which has been the bane of many singers trained in the French school, and his noble voice was in the finest order. In the "Star of Night" song, and, indeed, throughout the opera, his vocalisation was perfect, and it would be difficult, if not impossible, to find another operatic barytone so liberally endowed with natural gifts, and so highly intellectual in his use of them. The minor characters were fairly well represented; the choruses were not in all cases well sung, the tenors being flat in the Pilgrims' Chorus and in other instances.

Madame Adelina Patti's *rentrée* on Tuesday last, as the heroine of *Lucia di Lammermoor*, was a gala night. The theatre was crowded in every part by an enthusiastic body of admirers, amongst whom we saw T.R.H. the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Duchess of Edinburgh, the Princess Louise, and many eminent representatives of literature and art. To chronicle all the details of the *Diva's* reception would only be to repeat the familiar records of many past years. Of course she was called before the curtain twice or thrice after each act, and loaded with bouquets. Enthusiasm of this kind is sometimes "made to order," but there could be no mistake as to the genuineness of the manifestation on this occasion. At times, the entire audience—wrapt for a brief space in breathless attention—were suddenly thrilled by the electric flash of the singer's innate genius, and burst forth into a unanimous tempest of applause. Nevertheless, these occasions were rare, for even a Patti must fail to impart sustained interest to the rôle of Lucia. Donizetti's tuneful opera has been heard so often that it has become nauseating. No one cares a straw for the mental sufferings of Lucia and Edgardo. The wicked brother, Enrico, inspires only a languid aversion, the prosy Raimondo is regarded as an unmitigated bore, and Arturo—even when his solo is omitted, as on Tuesday last—is so insufferable a poltroon that a vote of thanks to Lucia for perforating him with his own sword would be "carried unanimously." It is a sure sign that an opera has "seen its best day," when even such an artist

as Patti fails to render it interesting, except from a concert-room point of view. How well she sang needs hardly to be said. Her chief success was made in the famous "mad scene" of the last act, in which she was admirably aided by the flute obbligato of Mr. Radeliff. The scena was transposed half a note lower; an alteration was also made in the *aria d'entrata*, "Regnava nel silenzio." The transposition took away much of the brightness of the orchestral accompaniments, and must have taxed the skill of the band, who are, however, fully equal to every emergency. Madame Patti's voice has within the last three years acquired a remarkable increase of power in the lower register, and it is not to be expected that it should retain its pristine force and brilliancy in the upper register. On Tuesday last, she attacked high holding notes with almost invariable success, but on one or two occasions with a greater manifestation of effort than formerly. Her staccato execution of high notes was as brilliant as ever. As the example of so great an artist is likely to exercise an important influence, it is desirable to point out that Madame Patti too often injured the effect of her acting by bowing and curtsying to her enthusiastic admirers. On these occasions the scenic illusion was completely destroyed, and a custom was followed which would be "more honoured in the breach than in the observance." Signori Nicolini (Edgardo), Graziani (Enrico), Sabater (Arturo), and Capponi (Raimondo) acquitted themselves well.

Lohengrin was announced for Thursday last, *Le Nozze di Figaro* for Friday, and *Faust* for to-night, with Madame Adelina Patti as Margherita. On Monday next *Tannhäuser* will be repeated, with the cast above noticed.

HER MAJESTY'S OPERA.

Mdlle. Marie Vanzandt, whose successful *début* at Turin was recorded in our columns a few weeks back, made her first appearance on the lyric stage in England on Saturday last, at Her Majesty's Theatre, as Zerlina, in *Il Don Giovanni*. Great expectations had been awakened by the favourable reports of this young lady's gifts and acquirements; and if such anticipations were not fully realised, the success achieved was considerable and genuine. Mdlle. Vanzandt is still in her teens, and her voice, which at present is distinguished for sweetness rather than power, is likely to gain increased strength by dint of study and practice. It is of pure soprano quality, bright, sympathetic, and flexible, and has evidently been well trained. Of its compass, and of Mdlle. Vanzandt's ability as an executant of the florid music belonging to light soprano rôles, we shall probably have opportunities of judging hereafter. The semi-quaver passage in "Batti, batti" was neatly sung. This aria, and "Vedrai carino" were encored, and the *débütante* shared the honours of the encore awarded to the duet "La ci darem." As an actress, she has, of course, almost everything to learn; but she was intelligent and graceful, and entered thoroughly into the spirit of those scenes in which she took part. She may become a brilliant *prima donna* if not overworked while young, nor misled by ignorant or interested flattery. The audience encouraged her by frequent and hearty applause, and her *début* was completely successful. Madame Eugenia Pappenheim's name was not included in the list of artists engaged for this season at Her Majesty's Opera; but we announced, a few weeks back, that she was certain to appear, and on Saturday last she made her *rentrée* as Donna Anna. She sang in her usual impressive and polished style, and her fine voice was in excellent condition. Madame Sinico repeated her popular impersonation of Donna Elvira; Signor Frapoli (Ottavio) sang tastefully, but rather tamely; Signor Del Puente (Don Giovanni) was all that could be desired; Signor Franceschi was an efficient Masetto; and a new basso comico, Signor Susini, made a moderately successful *début* as Leporello.

Il Trovatore was produced on Monday last for the *début* of Mdlle. Libia Drog as Leonora, and the *rentrée* of Madame Trebelli as Azucena. The new comer was unquestionably successful. She has many natural advantages; and shows so much histrionic aptitude, combined with power and sympathy of vocal tone, that she is qualified to reach a high rank as a "dramatic" *prima donna*. At the present moment she cannot claim to be considered a finished artist. Her execution of scales and embellishments is far from perfect, and her phrasing is not always satisfactory. Nevertheless, there is a charm about her singing and acting which enlists the sympathies of her audience, and she is likely to be heartily welcomed on future occasions, if only for the pleasure of hearing her fine voice. She was warmly applauded by the entire audience, and special enthusiasm was manifested in her favour by a compact body of energetic connoisseurs in the amphitheatre stalls. They sometimes applauded at the wrong time, but the exuberances of disinterested enthusiasm must be pardoned!

Madame Trebelli was enthusiastically welcomed, and has seldom been more successful in the character of Azucena. Signor Campanini being indisposed, the rôle of Manrico was taken at very short notice by Signor Brignoli, who was a more than acceptable substitute, and sang, in "Ah si ben mio" and other passages, with a beauty of tone and finish of style worthy of his early days. Signor Galassi, as the Conte di Luna, sang and acted admirably, and the opera was in all respects well executed. If it could be "executed," in another sense of the word, and consigned to oblivion for six or seven years, or even for all eternity, there would be little cause for regret. It has been performed *ad nauseam*, and—if we may judge from the attendances at both our opera houses this season—has ceased to attract the general public.

Carmen was successfully repeated on Tuesday last. *La Sonnambula* was announced for Thursday, and *Faust* for to-night, when Madame Christine Nilsson will—in the character of Margherita—make her first appearance at Her Majesty's Opera after an absence of two years.

Our readers will doubtless remember that in December, 1877, we published in this journal an engraving entitled "Household Pets," from a drawing by G. A. Holmes, the well-known painter, of "Can't You Talk." We have just had the original reproduced by photogravure, a new process of engraving on the steel plate. The result is an exact *facsimile* of the original drawing, so truthful that it is difficult to tell the engraving from the chalk original. The engraving, beautifully printed on India paper, at 10s. 6d.; also on plate paper at 5s. (size 22in by 30in). Can be had on application at the office of this paper, or will be forwarded carriage paid. Visitors to Paris during the Exhibition may remember seeing many beautiful specimens of this style of work exhibited by Messrs. Goupil, of Paris. The beauty of this process of engraving consists in the practicability of producing from ordinary copper or steel-plate printing all the gradations of tone obtainable in a photograph, from which, in some cases, it is difficult to distinguish it. The process is doubtless destined to effect great alterations in the art of engraving.

"KEATING'S POWDER" destroys bugs, fleas, moths, beetles, and all other insects, whilst quite harmless to domestic animals. In exterminating beetles the success of this powder is extraordinary. It is perfectly clean in application. See the article on purchase in "KEATING'S," as imitations are noxious and ineffectual. Sold in tins, 1s. and 2s. 6d. each, by all Chemists.—[ADVT.]

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

MISS B. HENRI.

THIS young lady, whose success on the stage has recently attracted much attention, made her first appearance in London at the Haymarket Theatre in 1871, and played a small part in one of the manager's pieces. Her ability was so marked, however, that when Miss Gwynne was unable through indisposition to continue the performance of her part in *An English Gentleman*, Miss Henri was allowed to attempt it, and fully justified the confidence of the manager. During four years Miss Henri remained at the Haymarket, and then joined the "Vezin-Chippendale Comedy Company." On her return to the Haymarket the young actress cleverly filled the part of Lady Rochford in Mr. Taylor's theatrical compilation, *Anne Boleyn*. Engagements at the Prince of Wales's and the Court have given proof of the estimation in which Miss Henri is held, and at present she is giving a skilful and agreeable sketch of Julia in *The Rivals* at her old home, the Haymarket.

THE TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS.

Whether Mr. Sturgess will a month hence give us a companion picture of Charibert winning the Derby remains to be seen. It is not in our province to prophesy, and, moreover, an excellent proverb says:—"Never you prophesy unless you know." Were it otherwise we should be inclined to fancy that it is a not going well within himself a length ahead that Charibert will pass the chair, though we should be delighted to join in the cry that will assuredly greet Lord Falmouth if he wins. Here, however, is Charibert at Newmarket, and here are the little group by the winning-post that saw him win, and come so picturesquely to form a group in Mr. Sturgess's drawing. But for the wholesome rule that forbids colleagues to praise each other we should have some strong adjectives to use applicable to the sketch this week. Luckily it speaks for itself.

WILD SPORT IN CEYLON.

The old phrase, "victims to the bow and spear," has a real significance with regard to this group; for one of the leopards is actually a trophy to the spear of a courageous Englishman, who, being as modest as brave, wishes to veil his identity under the initial D. "I don't want people to know that I killed a leopard with a spear," the bold slayer of this huge brute diffidently observes, and we are of course constrained to respect his wish; though we should greatly have liked to let the lovers of sport and gallantry who read this journal know the name of the hero of the fray. D. and his friends did not go out leopard hunting, the quarry on the day one of these brutes was killed having been no more dangerous an animal than a Sambhur deer. With fifteen couple of hounds, one fine morning D. and five friends started from Barnes Hall, Newara Eliya, and soon came upon the spot of a fine stag. Keeping quiet lest they should frighten the animals too soon, the party continued on their way; and here we will let a principal actor in the scene take up the narrative:—

"Fresh tracks all about the patina; several Sambhur have been out during the night. 'Why, what on earth is the meaning of that?' says W., as we see four or five couple of hounds running back from one corner of the jungle with their hackles up, and turning round now and again to give a half-frightened, half-savage cry. 'Leopard, I am afraid,' says D. We have only about ten couple out on the patina, so wait anxiously, hoping some that are away may find the stag, and so attract the attention of the rest of the pack. 'Hark to Trueboy,' the huntsman cries, as we hear him open right up on the top of the ridge; 'have at him, my lads!' That old stag has been too quick for us; he is over the ridge and off to the impenetrable Maturatta jungles. A couple of notes from the horn to collect the hounds, and we prepare to start off for the path, and so get the body of the pack up. We hear Trueboy, Garnish, Bugler, and Gadfly, now close to him, as they top the ridge; and then, oh! horror! a howl in the jungle, within a hundred yards of us. 'A leopard, I'll swear,' says D. Every hound now leaves us in mad excitement, and in almost less time than it takes to relate, a terrific bay sounds from the jungle, and away we rush to render what assistance we can. What a sight when we arrive at the scene of action. Round the trunk of a huge tree, slightly off the perpendicular by the force of south-west gales of ages, are the excited baying pack; and looking up, we see an enormous leopard crouching on one of the branches, the first rays of the morning sun making his tawny skin and coal-black spots shine out in wonderful contrast to the dark forest shades below him, crouching for a spring and lashing his sides angrily with his tail. We cannot help all exclaiming, 'What a grand sight!' though we tremble inwardly for the fate of the hounds below. One of them—Tiger—has got up the sloping trunk, close to him; this seems rather to unsettle his majesty, for with a savage growl down he comes in the middle of the pack. One ringing cheer to the excited hounds, and away we go tumbling and scrambling through the thick jungle, trying to keep up to a sort of running bay. Two or three hounds come back to us mauled by the brute, having been a little too venturesome; then we hear a stationary bay again: he has treed for the second time. Abdeen is sent off to the house for a rifle; but he has hardly received the order when down comes the leopard again, and bounding over a small piece of patina, he has twelve couple close on him. The excitement: amongst hounds and ourselves beggars description. He does not go more than a couple of hundred yards when we see a roaring, howling mass on the ground, the leopard, cat-like, fighting on his back. D. is close up, and having snatched a spear from a dog-boy, runs it clean through the brute's body, and singing out 'Hold on to the spear, Sid,' draws his hunting knife, buries it behind the shoulder, and never takes it out until one of the largest leopards ever killed in Ceylon has breathed his last. During the scuffle the beast gets hold of Tiger by the leg, paying him out for going up the tree after him. 'For goodness sake, somebody cut his throat,' says D., being himself busy behind the shoulder. The colonel makes a stab at him with his hunting knife, but the knife being blunt and the leopard's skin tough, he gets a very nasty cut in his hand with the forepaw. However, no harm ensued, and with a Who-hoop! that might have been heard on the plain, we proceed to drag the varmint out of the jungle. D.'s horn calls the pack together, and we look up, casualties: every hound accounted for but one—Ranger. We go back to where we heard the howl, and there we find the poor dog; one bite at the back of his head—all must have been over at once. The two couple join us on the path from their pursuit of the stag; and we return triumphant to the kennels to dress the wounded hounds. During the next month I believe five very valuable hounds died from the effects of their wounds. Dimensions of leopard before being skinned: From nose to tip of tail, 8ft 1in; upper arm, below shoulder, 1ft 9in; forearm, 1ft 1in."

This leopard has been mounted by Mr. Rowland Ward with all that mastery of the art in which he has so few rivals, and with another leopard that fell to the same sportsman's gun, a noble group is made. It is now on view at Mr. Ward's gallery, 166, Piccadilly. We may add that Mr. Rowland Ward is now the only representative of the distinguished family of naturalists,

Mr. Henry Ward having recently died, and Mr. Edwin Ward, of Wigmore-street, having retired.

We may add that, Mr. Henry Ward, of Vere-street, having died, and Mr. Edwin Ward, of Wigmore-street, retired, Mr. Rowland Ward is now the only member of the famous firm who now follows the business. His new galleries are at 166, Piccadilly, facing Bond-street.

DR. CARVER'S SHOOTING.

Although it involves to some extent the consumption of humble pie, and I might escape on the plea that I never committed myself, I must candidly confess that I was egregiously mistaken with regard to Dr. Carver. An account of his life has been written, and I felt decidedly inclined to characterise it as a very great deal too strong. The feats recorded of him seemed so absurdly impossible that I meditated a satirical review of the little volume for the purpose of showing that Britishers were not to be taken in by the high falutin' of a Yankee.

This was before I had seen Dr. Carver, and having seen him, I apologise. What he does *coram populo* most amply justifies all that his biographers have said concerning him, and having seen something of shooting and shooters, I must acknowledge that such skill as that displayed by this marvellous marksman is a revelation. It is extremely difficult, in a bald pen-and-ink narrative, to convey an idea of what Dr. Carver does with his rifle, and does, moreover, in a modest, unaffected manner, which at once awakens the spectator's interest and wins his sympathy. There is a simplicity, almost a childishness, of manner about this hero of a hundred stirring adventures, that makes one appreciate the pleasure of shaking his kindly hand, and adds a special interest to those anecdotes which he can be persuaded to tell. This is, of course, rather the personal than the public view of the subject, and it is only with the latter that, as a rule, a public journal should deal.

It was on the genial and pleasant 7th of May that I saw Dr. Carver shoot, and the spring afternoon was marked by a fall of sleet and snow and a chilling east wind. Dr. Carver had been unfortunate in wounding the forefinger of his right-hand the day before, having somehow or other contrived to dig a trigger deep into the middle joint; and these adverse circumstances very likely interfered to some extent with his shooting. But nothing in the nature of an apology was needed, for the results were amazing. Throwing off the fur-lined coat which the May weather makes so welcome, Dr. Carver steps forward, his breast displaying several gold medals presented to him on various occasions, the pin which H.R.H. the Prince of Wales gave him a few days ago at Sandringham being conspicuous among the rest. The Winchester repeating rifle is the weapon employed during the greater part of the performance, and, chiefly for the purpose of showing the capabilities of the rifle, some eighteen or twenty bullets are put into a wooden target until it falls to pieces. A ball is then set swinging at the end of a cord, and then—always, it must be borne in mind, with a rifle carrying a bullet—is promptly smashed to atoms. Some "tricks" follow. Dr. Carver shoots and breaks glass balls, holding the rifle upside down, sideways, over his shoulders, on his hip, and in other ways, which to term simply difficult would be to understate the matter. Fifty glass balls are then thrown into the air, and Dr. Carver, professing to break forty of them, really breaks forty-five. Balls are thrown across the target, and these, too, he smashes one after another; and then, by way of a change, several are hurled straight his head—hurled, moreover, at a rapid pace. He misses the first, and "dodges" just in time to avoid an awkward blow in the face; but the second and third are smashed, and the feathers with which these balls are filled (for there can be no sort of mistake as to whether they are hit or missed, as a hit scatters feathers in all directions) flutter among the spectators. Balls are then sprung from a trap; the marksman undertakes to smash fifty in three minutes, and as a matter of fact completes his task in a very few seconds over half the time; he smashes oranges, bricks, and pieces of wood, sometimes purposely missing the first shot, loading again, and hitting with the next charge; and sometimes, after smashing the target to pieces, sending another ball into a fragment. A smaller target is then chosen—pence and even half-pence; but when thrown into the air by hand the chances are more than even that with a bullet (at some twenty feet) Dr. Carver will deface the minute flying objects. With a shot gun—of course an infinitely easier weapon to hit with—still more arduous feats are attempted and accomplished. Time after time a couple of balls are sent simultaneously from the trap, and both are smashed before they touch the ground; and sometimes the marksman throws the balls himself, aims, and smashes them.

By this time it may be thought that Dr. Carver has exhausted his accomplishments, but this is by no means the case. More remains behind, and what is to come is still more wonderful. The doctor's horse is brought and mounted, bridled with a piece of hide twisted round his lower jaw; and with a firm and easy seat, that is in itself a pleasure to behold, Dr. Carver gallops to and fro. As he rides along at full speed a couple of balls are thrown into the air, and again and again both of these he demolishes before either touch the ground.

Carping critics may say that "these are tricks," and to some extent this is true, inasmuch as every feat of skill is a trick. The horse that wins the Derby, for instance, will be successful because he has the trick of galloping fast enough for a sufficient length of time; and whoever makes the best shooting at grouse next August will do so because he has the trick of holding his gun straight and firing at the right moment. Dr. Carver's shooting is fair, genuine, and honest, and when one has seen him it is impossible to doubt the stories that are told of his hunting exploits.

Asked when he first began to shoot, the "Doctor" looks down gradually, as if prepared to answer, "When I was so high," but contents himself with shaking his head and confessing that he does not remember. For sixteen years of his childhood, boyhood, and youth he lived with the Indians, and they taught him shooting from horseback. If you inquire whether he believes any Indian could beat him, the doctor modestly replies that of course the Indians have never practised his style of shooting, but pressed for an answer reluctantly confesses—for he is very loth indeed to sound his own trumpet—that he does not suppose any of his dusky companions were ever quite as good. Possibly his Indian education may account for him always shooting with both eyes open, and he shoots from either shoulder almost indifferently well. Rarely as he misses from the saddle, his old "buffalo horse" is not a good animal to shoot from.

"He's too clever—knows too much about—and hitches up his back just when the gun's going off," Dr. Carver says. "But he's such a kind beast, and sometimes ladies and children like to go and pat him. He's so gentle, he'd never hurt anybody. Besides, I made a fortune on his back hunting," and, in short, the master has an affection for his old companion, and likes to share his triumph with so trusty a friend.

"The best shooting I ever made was from the back of a green horse, out of a livery stable," he continues. "He'd never heard a gun fired, and bolted off, jumped a fence, and rammed his head in the mud after the first shot; but he soon got round, and galloped hard so that I could shoot—the quicker the horse

goes the easier it is to hit things. In the canter you're up and down too much," he explains.

And then comes a very important question. "I attribute my success to being able to judge distances," Dr. Carver says. "If you're shooting at a fixed mark, and know that it's just 200 or 500 yards away, it's no test of real shooting. I'm going to retire from public life next year, but I should like to see some people coming after me to carry on this shooting at moving targets with a rifle. That's what I am trying to bring about. I want to see more men doing it."

There is sound sense in this: for, of course, a man who can only hit a stationary target is only half an educated rifle shot. It is to be hoped that Dr. Carver's hopes in this respect may be fulfilled.

Concerning the doctor's great feat of smashing 5,500 glass balls—with a rifle—in eight hours, readers who are curious must be referred to the great marksman's biography. Though suffering exquisite pains in his eyes after the first thousand shots had been fired, he accomplished the marvellous feat with several minutes to spare, the affair having been undertaken to beat Captain Bogardus, who had, with a shot gun, smashed in the time 500 less than Dr. Carver smashed with a rifle. No one who is interested in shooting should lose the opportunity of seeing these extraordinary performances. The sketches need little description. In No. 1 Dr. Carver is breaking (or rather has broken) a ball thrown up by hand. In No. 2 he is firing over his shoulder, aiming with a looking-glass, and No. 3 is the galloping shot. The portrait is from a photograph by Messrs. Negretti and Zambra.

AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY IN 1790.

Hogarth, in a paper supposed to have been written in 1760, says the first English Art Academy was commenced about sixty years before that date, "by some gentlemen painters of the first rank, who, in their forms, imitated the Academy in France, but conducted their business with less fuss and solemnity." This was destroyed by internal commotions, jealousies, conflicting interests, and personal squabbles, which resulted in the formation of parties, until one day "the president and his adherents having found themselves comically represented, marching in ridiculous procession round the walls of their room, the first proprietors put a padlock on the door; the rest, by their right as subscribers did the same, and thus ended the Academy." This was succeeded by Sir James Thornhill's Academy in Covent-garden, next door to the theatre, but its exhibitions were not attractive, and it died for want of support. Then came the Academy at St. Martin's-lane, of which Sir Joshua Reynolds was president, from which sprang that now existing. A sketch caricaturing the fashions of a day when art exhibitions were new in the land, and this Royal Academy stood alone, only ten years old, is, as the reproduction of a contemporary drawing, this month of special interest. In those days the pictures on the Academy walls were few in number and strangely varied in quality.

INTERNATIONAL SPORTS AT NICE.

Of the International sports at Nice we will only refer to the Regatta, of which we give an illustration. There were several boat races, fifteen of which took place on the 24th of March and five on the 25th. The prizes amounted to 22,625 francs. Only two Italian yachts and one rowing-boat competed, and these only took part in the four principal races. Seven boats started for the four-oared race, belonging to Paris, Macon, Lyons, and Nice. The Maria Pia, of the Geneva Club, won the first prize, of 3,000 francs, and the Poeta took the second prize. On the 25th the last of the great races, "Prix de la Baie des Anges," took place. Thirty-four boats started, including the Fanfulla, a yacht belonging to Luigi di Francesco, of Genoa, a boat which had been unsuccessful the previous day. Soon after starting, the wind sprung up suddenly. Four of the French boats were disabled, and ten others met with casualties which rendered them unable to continue the race. There only remained the Fanfulla, Alecyon, Francisca, and Elan. During two rounds these four vessels contended for the prize in a very rough sea and high wind. In the third round the struggle was left to the Fanfulla and Alecyon, and at last resulted in a victory for the former. Next year the town of Nice intends offering a prize of 100,000 francs.

STUD NEWS.

WOODLANDS STUD (Mr. Van Haansbergen's), Knitsley Station, Consett Branch, North-Eastern Railway, co. Durham.—Mr. Wm. Brown's Jealousy by Underhand, a filly by Macgregor, and will be put to him again. Mr. Deighton's Cassandra (dam of Black Knight), by Warlock, a bi filly by Thunder, and goes to Claremont. Mr. Milne Walker's Lady Agnes, by Lozenge, a br filly by Macgregor, and will be put to him again. Mr. T. Hodgson's mare (dam of Gowk), a filly by Glenlyon, and goes to Macgregor. Lord Fitzwilliam's Musical, by Julius, twins, a colt and filly, both dead, by Lecturer, and goes to Macgregor. Mr. Van Haansbergen's Seylla (dam of Liris), by Vedette, a b colt by Blue Gown, and goes to Macgregor. Elmira, by Wild Dayrell, a colt by Macgregor. Arrived to Macgregor: Lord Aberdeen's Slander, by Knight of Kars out of Sacharometers dam. Arrived to Claremont: Mr. Longstaff's Brigantine, by Buccaneer. Mr. Wilson's Furness—Satisfaction, by Remus. Arrived to Argyle: Mr. G. Wrightson's mare, by Minor. Mr. Taylor-Smith's Club Queen.

THE STUD COMPANY (LIMITED), Cobham, Surrey.—April 24th, the Stud Company's Lady Salisbury, a chestnut colt by Sec Saw and will be put to Kaiser; April 25th, the Stud Company's Susannah, a chestnut colt by Soapstone and will be put to Blair Athol; Mr. W. S. Cartwright's Thorwate, a bay filly by Carnival or Wild Oats, and will be put to Kaiser; Mr. F. Andre's Konigin der Nacht, a chestnut colt by Blue Gown, and will be put to him again. Arrived to Blue Gown: April 25th, Her Majesty's Inez, with bay colt by Prince Charlie. Arrived to Kaiser: April 27, the Stud Company's Ladylike, by April 25th, the Stud Company's Lady Fly, a bay colt by Carnival, and will be covered by Kaiser; 30th, the Stud Company's Birette, a bay filly by George Frederick, and will be put to Kaiser; the Marden Deer Park Stud's Mosquito, a bay colt by Rosierucian, and will be put to Blair Athol; May 1st, Mr. W. H. Marshall's Dee, a bay filly by Trent, and will be put to Wild Oats; the Stud Company's Alva, a chestnut filly by George Frederick, and will be put to Blue Gown; Mr. John Porter's Misadventure, a brown filly by Dutch Skater, and will be put to Wild Oats; 3rd, the Stud Company's Valereuse, a colt by Prince Charlie, and will be put to Kaiser; Mr. W. S. Cartwright's Louise Victoria, a bay colt by Adventurer, and will be put to Blue Gown; 6th, Mr. J. T. Mackenzie's Y. Desdemona, a bay colt by Blue Gown, and will be put to George Frederick. Arrived to Blue Gown: May 5th, Mr. A. Wolfe's Bourzoyne, in foal to Prince Charlie. Arrived to Wild Oats: May 5th, Mr. A. Wolfe's Beggar Maid, in foal to Rotherhill or Orest.

HAVE IT IN YOUR HOUSES.—LAMPELOUGH'S PYRETIC SALINE is most agreeable and efficacious in preventing and curing Fevers, Eruptive Complaints, and inflammation. Use no substitute, for it is the only safe antidote, having peculiar and exclusive merits. It instantly relieves the most intense headache and thirst; and, if given with lime-juice syrup, is a specific in gout and rheumatism. Sold by all Chemists, and the Maker, 113, Holborn-hill, London.—[ADVT.]

Mrs. — of 105, Eaton-place, Belgravia, S.W., will certainly recommend all her friends to Mr. and Mrs. Hart of 15, Stockbridge-terrace, Pimlico, S.W., as the most liberal purchaser of left-off clothes, &c.—[ADVT.] Opposite the Victoria District Railway Station is Mr. and Mrs. Hart, 15, Stockbridge-terrace, Pimlico, the old-established buyers of left-off clothes of all descriptions. P.O.O. remitted for parcels of the above, same day as received. Established 1810.—[ADVT.]

EAU FIGARO. The last scientific discovery for restoring faded and grey hair to its original colour. Cleansing, Harmless, Colourless. To prove that this is "bona-fide," if a sample of hair be sent before purchase of the preparation, stating original colour, the same will be returned completely restored. Prices 6s. and 6s. per bottle. Full particulars will be sent on application to the French Hygienic Society, 40, Haymarket, S.W.—[ADVT.]

PRINCIPAL RACES PAST.

NEWMARKET FIRST SPRING MEETING.

FRIDAY.

A SELLING STAKES.—Count Festetic's Aventurier (Goater), 1; Bloomfield, 2; Oxonian, 3. 4 ran.
The ONE THOUSAND GUINEAS STAKES, a Subscription of 100 sovs each, 1 ft, for three-yr-old fillies; 8st 10lb each; the owner of the second filly to receive 200 sovs out of the stakes, and the third to save her stake. R. M. Eighty-four subs.
Lord Falmouth's Wheel of Fortune, by Adventurer—Queen Bertha, 8st 10lb F. Archer 1
Mr. T. Jennings's Abbaye, 8st 10lb C. Wood 2
Mr. Bowes's Reconciliation, 8st 10lb C. Wood 3
Mr. C. Alexander's Peace, 8st 10lb Huxtable 0
Mr. Jas. Snarry's Jessie Agnes, 8st 10lb T. Chaloner 0
Lord Zetland's Ellangowan, 8st 10lb Snowden 0
Mr. F. Grettton's Rosalind, 8st 10lb T. Cannon 0
Duke of Hamilton's Loch Tanna, 8st 10lb Custance 0
Betting at Starting—75 to 40 on Wheel of Fortune, 100 to 30 (at first 5 to 2) agst Reconciliation, 33 to 1 agst Peace, 33 to 1 agst Jessie Agnes, 33 to 1 agst Loch Tanna, 40 to 1 agst Rosalind.
THE RACE.—Almost as soon as the flag was hoisted, it dropped again, and they were off. Before they had descended the hill 200 yards Reconciliation was beaten, and Abbaye drew out a length clear of Lord Falmouth's filly. When fairly in the Abingdon Dip, Wheel of Fortune pulled her way to the front, and won without an effort by four lengths; Reconciliation was a bad third; and at a clear interval came Peace, Ellangowan, and Jessie Agnes in the order named. Rosalind pulled up last. Time, 1 min. 54 sec.
THE THIRD WELTER HANDICAP PLATE.—Lord Rivers's Warrior (Custance), 1; Jupiter, 2; Camembert, 3. 12 ran.
A TWO-YR-OLD SELLING STAKES.—Mr. A. Hayhoe's Aminette filly (C. Clarke), 1; Moonstone, 2; Merry Fly, 3. 9 ran.
THE NEWMARKET STAKES.—Lord Falmouth's Mulcy Edris (F. Archer), 1; Reconciliation, 2; The Scot, 3. 6 ran.
A TWO-YR-OLD STAKES.—Mr. T. Gee's Zuleika, (Constable), 1; Nightcap, 2; Knight of Athol, 3. 7 ran.

MORPETH MEETING.

FRIDAY.

THE HARTFORD STAKES.—Victor Emanuel, 1; Peerage, 2; Bonnie Marden, 3. 4 ran.
THE FREEMEN'S HIGH-WEIGHT SELLING HANDICAP PLATE.—Wild Aggie, 1; Little Annie, 2; Lady Nelson, 3. 10 ran.
THE CORPORATION HANDICAP PLATE.—Blue Bonnet, 1; Wanderer, 2; Winifred, 3. 8 ran.
THE COUNTY HUNT OPEN STAKES.—Syton, 1; Ballarat, +; Macbeth, +. 4 ran.
THE WANSBECK WELTER HANDICAP PLATE.—Levon, 1; Macadam, 2; Bargee, 3. 8 ran.

LUDLOW MEETING.

FRIDAY.

MEMBERS' MAIDEN HUNTERS' STEEPLECHASE.—Diana gelding, 1; Hottot, 2. 3 ran.
THE SELLING HUNTERS' HURDLE RACE.—Halifax, 1; Reveros, 2; Judy, 3. 13 ran.
LUDLOW STEEPLECHASE.—Douglas, 1; Maud, 2; Artificer, 3. 5 ran.
MEMBERS' HURDLE.—St. Aldates, 1; Fier-a-bras, 2. 3 ran.
THE BOROUGH MEMBERS' PLATE.—St. Anthony, 1; Bandman, 2; Charley Baker, 3. 7 ran.
THE COUNTY CUP.—The Squire, 1; Jolly Tar, 2; Orange Blossom, 3. 13 ran.
SATURDAY.
THE BOROUGH OPEN STEEPLE CHASE HANDICAP.—Wrangle, 1; Ragamuffin, 2; Miss Truelove, 3. 3 ran.
THE TALLY-HO PLATE.—Reveros, 1; Judy, 2; Romping Girl, 3. 10 ran.
LUDLOW HUNTERS' CUP.—Bandman, 1; Charley Baker, 2; Fier-a-bras, 3. 8 ran.
THE OAKLEY PARK PLATE.—Zoo, 1. 3 ran.
THE MEMBERS' HUNT STEEPLE CHASE.—Douglas, 1; Maud, 2; Judy, 3. 5 ran.
THE FARMERS' HUNT STEEPLE CHASE.—Novice, 1; Confederate mare, 2; Betsy B., 3. 7 ran.

CHESTER MEETING.

TUESDAY.

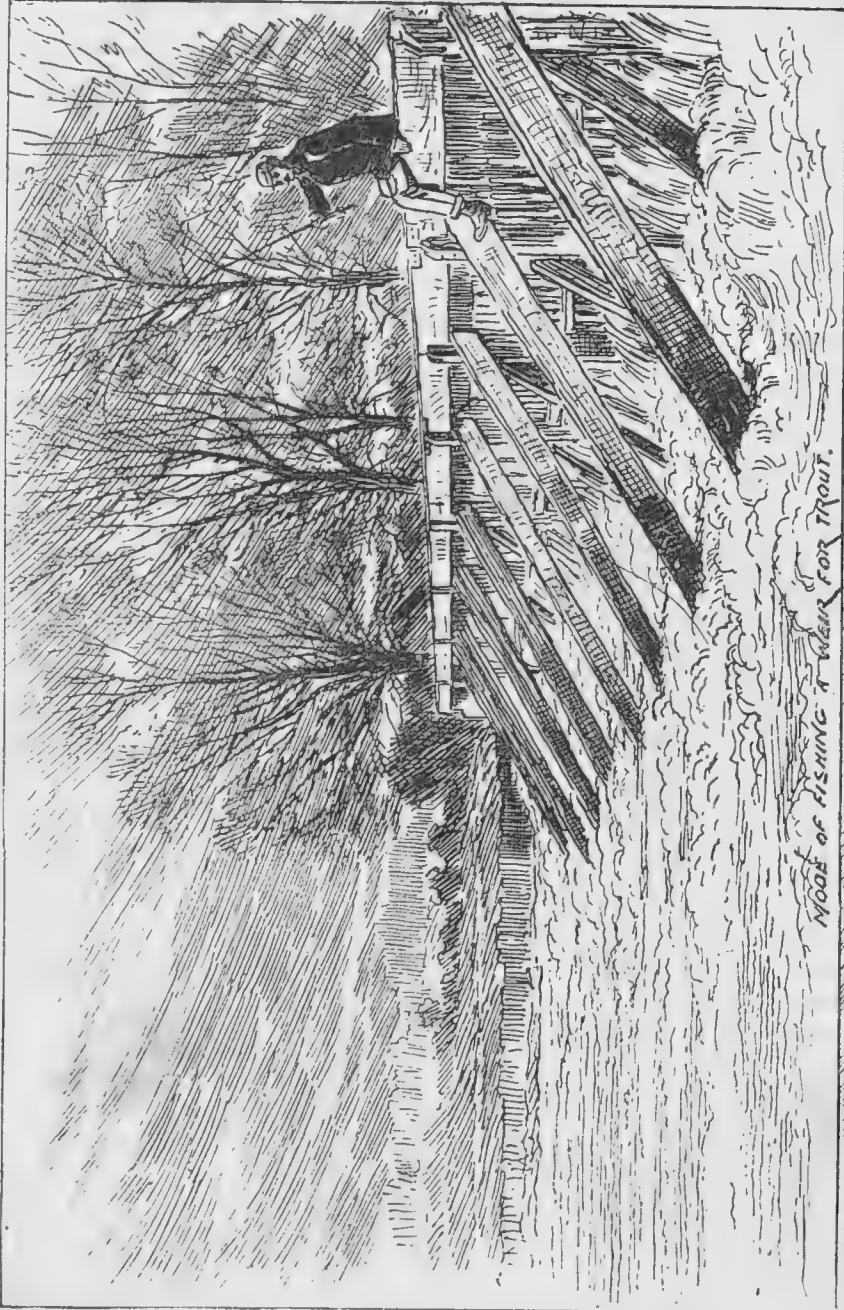
GROSVENOR TRIAL STAKES.—Duke of Westminster's Claymore (F. Archer), 1; Aerobat, 2; My Jessie, 3. 4 ran.
BELGRAVE WELTER CUP.—Duke of Westminster's Maximilian F. Archer, 1; Lily Hawthorn, 2; Telephone, 3. 9 ran.
CROZON PLATE.—Mr. G. Scavennin's Mowerina (T. Cannon), 1; Instantly, 2; Suffolk Lud, 3. 3 ran.
MEMBERS' WELTER HANDICAP PLATE.—Mr. W. H. Manser's Mountain Ash (Luke), 1; Morier, 2; Quakeress, 3. 5 ran.
MORTY STAKES.—Duke of Westminster's Douranee (F. Archer), 1; Dalmatic, 2; Tusserora, 3. 5 ran.
WYNNSTAY HANDICAP.—Mr. Jardine's Tam Glen (Fagan), 1; Hardrada, 2; King Boris, 3. 5 ran.
MAIDEN PLATE.—Lord Stamford's Siluria filly (P. Archer), 1; Ardblair, 2; Idalia, 3. 4 ran.
WEDNESDAY.
EARL OF CHESTER'S WELTER PLATE.—Mr. T. Cannon's Telephone (Watts), 1; Claymore, 2; Tripper, 3. 7 ran.
BADMINTON STAKES.—Mr. E. Etches's Sweetthorn (Glover), 1; Douranee, 2; Tressilian, 3. 7 ran.
WILTON STAKES.—Lord Rosebury's Oldluck (Constable), 1; Titania II., 2; Crown Jewel, 3. 4 ran.
CHESTER TRADES' CUP OF 503 sovs in specie, added to a handicap sweepstakes of 25 sovs each, 15 ft; second to receive 100 sovs; and the third 50 sovs from stakes; winners extra; about one mile and three-quarters, starting at the Workhouse Turn. 59 subs, 27 of whom declare and pay entrance only.
Lord Dupplin's Reever, by Lord Clifden—Weatherside, 4 yrs, 7st 1lb Luke 1
Lord Rosebery's Touchet, 5 yrs, 9st Constable 2
Lord Rosebery's Ridotto, 4 yrs, 7st 1lb C. Wood 3
Also ran: Papole, Zuechero, Tam Glen, Astronomer, Deluder, Votary, and Mountain Ash.
Betting at starting: 6 to 4 on Papole, 8 to 1 agst Touchet, 100 to 8 agst Zuechero, 100 to 8 agst Ridotto, 100 to 75 agst Reever, 100 to 6 agst Astronomer, 100 to 6 agst Tam Glen. At the first attempt they were away, the first to go ahead being Reever, Mountain Ash, and Ridotto. As they made the Workhouse turn Reever laid fourth to Mountain Ash, Zuechero, and Astronomer. When fairly in the line for home, Reever held a position on the rails, and the first of his attendants to show in difficulties was the American, but the latter never got nearer than second, and Reever having the race safely in hand from the distance, won by a length, which distance separated the two stable-companions.
VALE ROYAL STAKES.—Lord Stamford's Siluria filly (Morgan), 1; Sylva filly, 2; Fascine, 3. 6 ran.
DEE STAND CUP.—Duke of Westminster's Morier (F. Archer), 1; Countess of Clifden filly, 2; Little Stoke, 3. 3 ran.
COMBERMERE HANDICAP STAKES.—Mr. C. W. Lea's Fair Wind (Hopper), 1; Cupola, 2; Maximilian, 3. 7 ran.

THURSDAY.

WYNN STAKES.—Mr. R. M. Biddulph's Wild Hyacinth (Constable), 1; Ardblair, 2; Request, 3. 5 ran.
DUKE OF WESTMINSTER'S PLATE.—Lord Howe's Acorn (C. Wood), 1; Round-jeyn, 2; Master Everard, 3. 8 ran.
DEE STAKES.—Mr. F. Davis's Sunburn (T. Cannon), 1; Squirrel, 2; Flavius, 3. 5 ran.
MAY STAKES.—Mr. J. Potter's Almoner (Snowden), 1; Merry Andrew, 2; Crown Jewel, 3. 4 ran.
GREAT CHESHIRE HANDICAP STAKES of 20 sovs each, 10 ft, with 500 added.
Mr. P. Lorillard's Parole, by Leamington—Maiden, by Lexicon—Kitty Clark, 6 yrs, 9st 8lb (in 14lb ex) F. Archer 1
Lord Dupplin's Reever, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb (in 14lb ex) Luke 3
Mr. Legh's Sir Joseph, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb Glover 3
Also ran: Flotsam, Ridotto, Drumhead, Thordell, Fragrance colt.
Betting at Starting.—9 to 4 agst Sir Joseph, 9 to 2 agst Parole, 5 to 1 agst Ridotto, 6 to 1 agst Flotsam, 10 to 1 agst Drumhead, 12 to 1 agst Reever.
THE RACE.—Parole drew to the front in the distance, and won in a canter by three lengths; a neck divided second and third.
ROODEY SELLING WELTER HANDICAP PLATE.—Mr. W. Saunderson's My Jessie (F. Archer), 1; Titania II., 2; Master Everard, 3. 4 ran.
CHESHIRE AND WYNNSTAY HUNT PLATE.—Mr. T. Drake's Quits (Mr. Crawshaw), 1; Speculator, 2; Pretoria, 3. 3 ran.

LEWIS SPRING RACES.—The London and South Coast Railway Company have made arrangements for conveying passengers to this popular meeting on the 16th and 17th inst.

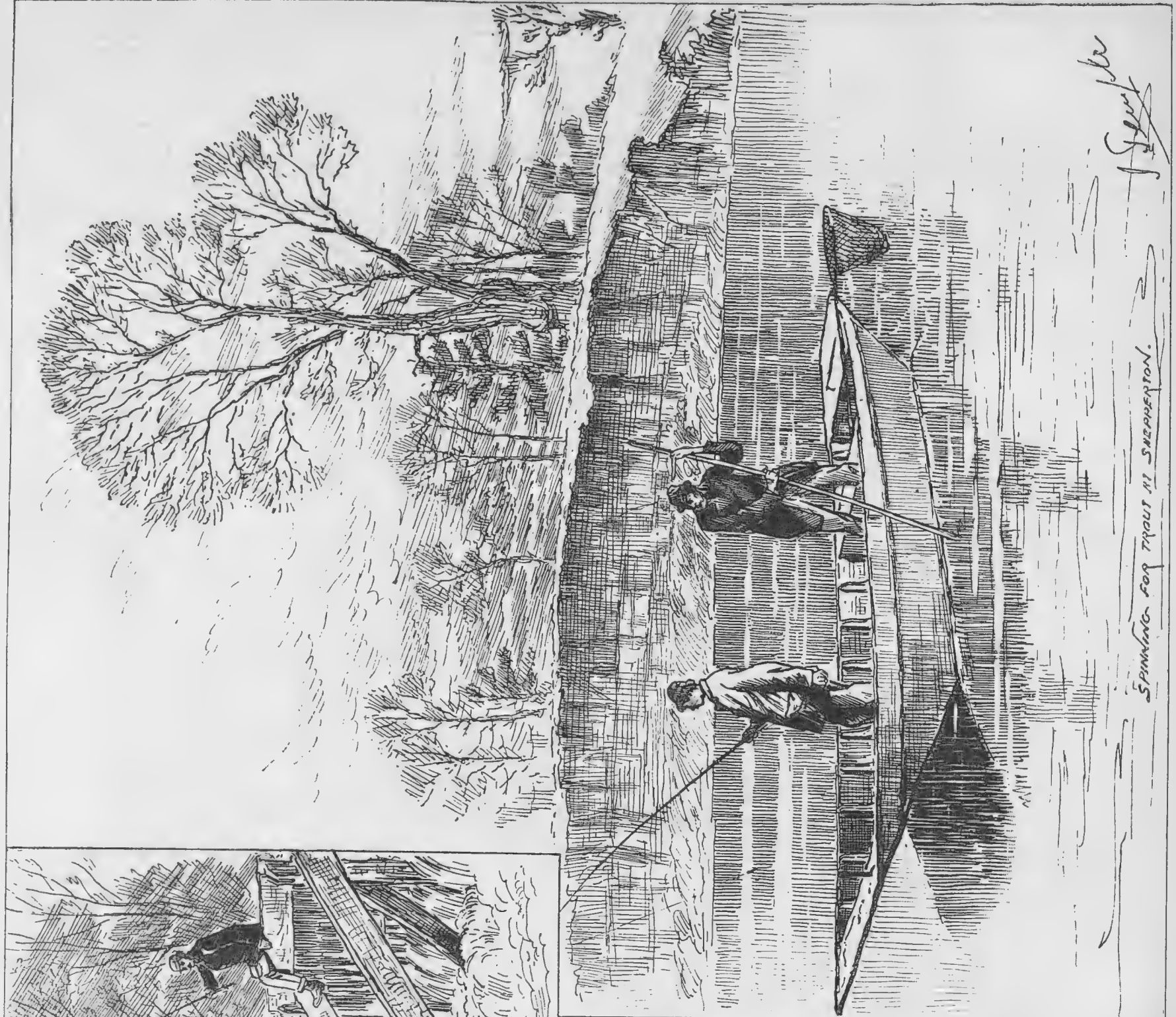
SOZODONT.—The peerless liquid Dentifrice; its use imparts the most fragrant breath; it beautifies, cleanses, and preserves the teeth in a surprising manner. It gives a delightfully fresh taste and feeling to the mouth, removing all Tartar and Scurf from the Teeth, completely arresting the progress of decay, and whitening such parts as have already become black by decay or neglect. Impure breath caused by Bad Teeth, Tobacco, Spirits, or catarrh is neutralised by Sozodont. The price of the Fragrant Sozodont is 3s. 6d., put up in large bottles, fitted with patent sprinklers for applying the liquid to the tooth-brush. Each bottle is enclosed in a handsome toilet box. Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers, and by JOHN M. RICHARDS, Great Russell-street, London. Observe the Name Sozodont on the box, label, and bottle.—ADVT.



MODE OF FISHING A WEIR FOR TROUT.



ANOTHER MODE OF FISHING A WEIR.



SPARKING FOR TROUT AT SNEPPERTON.

Spent for

OUR CAPTIOUS CRITIC.

WHENEVER I pass the Albert Hall I think of the words used by that immortal showman, Artemus Ward, to someone about something—"Take my blessing and this hunk of gingerbread."



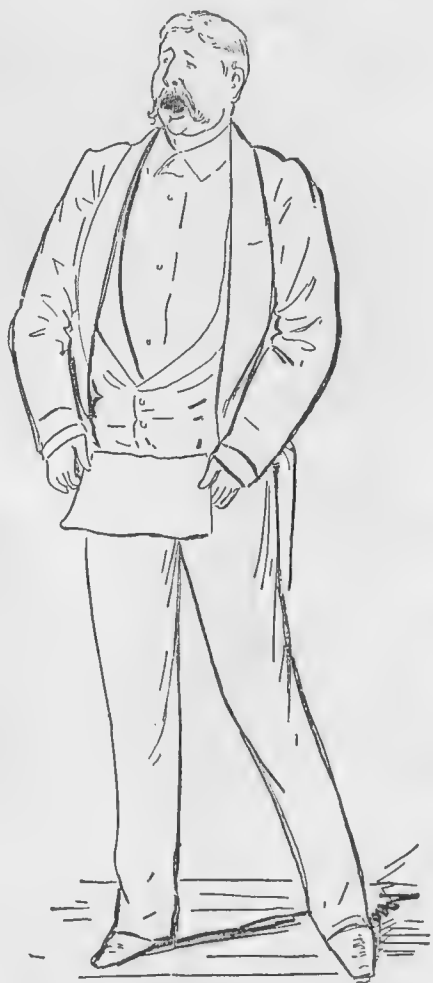
A Gallant Director.

A greater "hunk" or a more gingerbread-like affair I suppose never elbowed its way up from basement to roof than this same Albert Hall; indeed, Kensington at its most lovely heart has



Military Music under the direction of W.D. Dan Godfrey

there is an end of it. But the Albert Hall, what of it? I do not know the origin of the very pithy term being presented with a white elephant, and I am sure, most astute reader, that before you would have time to recover your temper upon discovering my ignorance and commenced to pen me an easy lesson in the derivation of terms, the clever and amiable gentleman who answers the varied correspondence on such matters in the ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS will have enlightened my darkness. Nevertheless, I must say that the term, although used in ignorance by myself, seems in some instinctive way to exactly apply to the Albert Hall. "The Kensington White Elephant" or "The White Elephant, Kensington." I feel sure that if you were to give this direction to a cabman or a 'bus conductor, he would land you at the steps of that stupendous circle on the road opposite Kensington Gardens, at the point where the Albert Memorial glitters in the sun. There will be hope for the place when it is turned into a mammoth circus such as the enterprising Mr. Myers might attempt, but as a concert-room it must ever remain an uncomfortable situation for both singers and audience. I went to a concert there the other night, and, unfortunately, directed the cabman to the wrong side of the building; on informing him that the entrance-door I required was round on the opposite side of the circle, he said—"All right, sir, I'll drive you round, but it'll be a shillin' extry!" When I entered the huge circle that forms the hall, it seemed like a concave world with groups of people



Mr. Redfern Hollins

dotted here and there on its sides. There was a group of some 200 they seemed a mere handful in the distance—which might have represented Australia. Then, again, America and Asia took up their situations at convenient distances. Then, huddled together in rows, were the members of Mr. William Carter's choir, to swell the choruses of the programme. The occasion was the festival of some saint. Saints are always of use to the concert-giving and going community. When the Irish contingent in this vast city want wakening, your concert singer has only to announce, on a placard teeming with shamrock leaves, the titles of songs which remind the volatile Celt of the grievous wrong that has been or will be done to him and his "bleedin' country." Again, if the children of Scotia's mountains are to be encouraged to spend a few bawbees on the music of their native land, the astute caterer must choose out the day of Saint Andrew or the birthday of Robert Burns, and play his "Banks and Braes" on those occasions. This will prove infallible. Now that I think of it, the incident of my visit to the Albert Hall was Saint George's Day. "A grand English concert" was in hand—but England had not come in its sentimental thousands to hear "The Death of Nelson" or "The Brave Old Oak," or the musical works of Sir Henry Bishop. Doubtless if the audience grouped at the various points of the compass about the hall had been brought together within a reasonable space, it would have filled any reasonable-sized establishment, but as it was the place looked bald and bleak. The entertainment provided was good and varied; Signor Foli made his appearance for the first time in London since his return from America, and rolled out his music from the advantageous altitude which his head rests upon till you could hear the portions of the audience assembled over in the Australian and American portions of the hall answering with applause that seemed like distant thunder. Mr. Hollins filled his chest, and raising himself on one leg to give full power to his voice, smote the ears of those sitting upon the benches away there in Hong Kong and Vandiemans Land with his harmonic capabilities. The ladies were enabled to make their top notes discernable, but were otherwise lost in space. Mr. Carter's choir and the band of the Grenadier Guards, under the direction of Mr. Dan Godfrey,



To be Continued

*"Long Sustained Notes"
(Part of Signor Foli)*

were the only things that really "made the place small enough," as the Irishman said about his scolding wife. I have heard some amusing stories about the directors of the Albert Hall—who, if I am not misinformed, are mostly of the military per-



(Remains of Signor Foli)

suasion. I will not now divulge them; but I can quite imagine from the place that Captain This and Major That, and Brigadier-General the Other Thing, must be amusing when directing matters artistic, whether they be musical encounters or reviews of painting or sculpture.

been cruelly marred by decorations, which, if erected with proper attention to effect, might have made it the centre of architectural beauty. Of course, not a word must be said about the Albert Memorial and the possibilities as to what it might have been. It is approved of by H.M. Q—n V—o—s, and

CONTINUATION OF AUCTIONS, &c.

On the River Thames, at Staines, three-quarters of a mile from the station.—Gentleman's Freehold Residence, with ornamental garden grounds and meadow land, about eight acres, complete out-offices, &c.

MESSRS. EDWIN FOX and BOUSFIELD will SELL, at the Mart, on WEDNESDAY, May 14, at Two o'clock precisely, a valuable FREEHOLD ESTATE, delightfully placed on the banks of the Thames, to which it has a frontage of about 600 feet, distinguished as Thames Bank, comprising a modern residence, approached by a carriage drive with lodge entrance, containing 12 bed rooms and dressing room, fitted bath room, linen room, box room, well-placed water-closets; dining room, drawing room, library, billiard room, capital offices, and every convenience for a gentleman's family; stabling for three horses, loose boxes, double coach-house, coachman's house, groom's room, and corn-house. Around the house are lawn and pleasure gardens; walled kitchen garden, greenhouse, and orchard, with an enclosure of meadow land, the entire extent being about eight acres. Particulars at the Mart; of Messrs. Lambert, Petch, and Shakespear, Solicitors, 8, John-street, Bedford-row, W.C.; and of Messrs. Edwin Fox and Bousfield, 99, Gresham-street, Bank, E.C.

FRIERN BARNET, near Southgate Station, on the Great Northern Main Line.—Charming Freehold Residence, with gardens, a meadow, land of nearly ten acres, stabling, and extensive ranges loose boxes. With possession.

MESSRS. EDWIN FOX and BOUSFIELD will SELL, at the Mart, on WEDNESDAY, the 14th May, at Two o'clock precisely, a choice FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL or SPORTING PROPERTY, known as Orion House, standing on high ground, at a pleasant remove from the road, thoroughly substantial and built of brick and stone, and containing five bedrooms, dressing and bath room, dining room, double drawing room, capital domestic offices, and cellars and dairy in the basement. There is very extensive stabling, and adjoining the paddocks very extensive ranges of first-rate loose boxes and out-buildings. The property is about 9½ acres in extent, about 1½ of which is well planted garden around the house, and the remaining eight acres are sunny paddocks. The frontage to the road is about 620 feet, of which about 350 feet could be immediately utilized for building, without at all interfering with the enjoyment of the remainder. Particulars may be obtained of A. E. Tower, Esq., Solicitor, 90, Lower Thames-street, E.C.; at the Mart; and of Messrs. Edwin Fox and Bousfield, 99, Gresham-street, Bank, E.C.

In SURREY, between Egham and Chertsey.—Fine Freehold Estate, comprising a comfortable family residence, with beautifully matured grounds and grandly timbered, park-like meadows, extending over 34 acres.

MESSRS. EDWIN FOX and BOUSFIELD will SELL, at the Mart, on WEDNESDAY, May 21st, at TWO o'clock precisely, a very desirable FREEHOLD COUNTRY RESIDENCE, distinguished as Luddington-house, judiciously placed in the centre of its own lands, and approached from the main road by a serpentine carriage drive through beautiful shrubberies and plantations. It contains 13 chambers, bath room with hot and cold supply, handsome entrance hall, elegant drawing room opening on to the lawn and into conservatory, library, spacious dining room, lobby with entrance to garden, butler's pantry and bed room, servants' hall, housekeeper's room, large kitchen, and complete domestic offices; four water-closets, ironing room, and two men-servants' bed rooms; excellent dairy and larder, lined with white tiles and floored with tessellated pavement. The out-buildings are quite detached, and consist of four-stall stable, harness room, coach house, with two rooms over. The gardens are extremely picturesque and productive, and the meadow land is very fertile, finely timbered, and park-like in character. There are appropriate farm buildings. Plans and particulars of Wm. Gordon, Esq., solicitor, 15, New Broad-street, E.C.; at the Mart; and of Messrs. Edwin Fox and Bousfield, No. 99, Gresham-street, Bank, E.C.

SUSSEX.—Near Lewisham.
MESSRS. EDWIN FOX and BOUSFIELD will SELL, at the Mart, on WEDNESDAY, June 11th, at Two o'clock. A particularly eligible Pleasure Farm, known as Hayes, adjoining the preceding lot, and comprising about 150 acres of fertile arable, pasture, and wood land, lying in a ring fence, and bounded on one side by the high road and on another by a capital stream. There is a superior house, which, with very slight alteration, is suitable for a gentleman's occupation, and is surrounded by ornamentally-timbered pasture land, garden, and orchard. The farm buildings are very complete and substantial, and are well suited for the property; capital sporting. Possession on completion of the purchase.
Particulars may be obtained of Messrs. Medwin, Davis, and Sudler, Solicitors, Hoxham; at the Mart; and of Messrs. Edwin Fox and Bousfield, 99, Gresham-street, Bank, E.C.

Stalls at Her Majesty's Theatre, Haymarket.—By direction of Trustees.
RUSHWORTH, ABBOTT, and RUSHWORTH will SELL by AUCTION, at the Mart, Tokenhouse-yard, Bank of England, E.C., on TUESDAY, May 20th, at 1 for 2 o'clock, in one lot, TWO PIT STALLS (transferable), respectively numbered 134 and 135, and occupying excellent positions, at HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE, Haymarket. Full particulars may be obtained of G. T. Powell, Esq., Solicitor, 11, Pancras-lane, Chapside, E.C.; and of the Auctioneers, 22, Savile-row, Regent-street, W.

INVERNESS-SHIRE. To LET, GREENHILL HOUSE, with 18,000 acres of shooting ground. The house is beautifully situated close to the sea beach, commands a magnificent view, comfortably furnished, convenient to landing pier; game consists of the usual varieties, with roe deer, and wild fowl, &c.; rental £200.—Apply to "J. C." Loch Leven Hotel, North Ballachulish, Fortwilliam.

EXCELLENT TROUT FISHING in three strictly preserved lakes and numerous streams, short distance from the hotel, combined with romantic scenery and sea-bathing; one of the lakes is over 45 acres, upon which there is a boat.—Apply J. Scott, Arthur Hall Hotel, W. Dolzelly, N. Wales.

ANGLING.—Comfortable QUARTERS for GENTLEMEN or a FAMILY on the shores of Lough Melvin, commanding beautiful scenery, within twenty minutes of the Erne or Bundrows. The lake now is affording good salmon fishing, free of charge.—Arthur Keon, Askill, Ballyshannon.

NOTICE.—SILVER and ELECTROPLATE.—ELKINGTON and Co., Manufacturing Silversmiths and Patentees of the Electro Plate. Revised Illustrated Pattern Book of New Designs in Table Plate of all kinds, and new qualities in Spoons and Forks, forwarded free by post on application. Testimonial Plate in Solid Silver, in great variety, always in stock, and Committees provided with Designs and Photographs to suit all occasions.
Address.—ELKINGTON and Co., 22, Regent-street, London; or 42, Moorgate-street, City.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."
CLARKE'S WORLD-FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Skin and Blood Diseases its effects are marvellous. In bottles, 2s. 6d. each, and in cases (containing six times the quantity) 11s. each, of all Chemists. Sent to any address, for 50 or 100 stamps, by the Proprietor, F. J. CLARKE, Chemist, Apothecaries' Hall, Lincoln.

SEVEN PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED.

GOODALL'S HOUSEHOLD SPECIALITIES.

GOODALL'S YORKSHIRE RELISH.
The most delicious SAUCE in the World. This cheap and excellent Sauce makes the plainest Viands palatable, and the daintiest Dishes more delicious; and to Chops, Steaks, Fish, Soup, &c., it is incomparable.

Sold by Grocers, Oilmen, Chemists, &c., in Bottles, 6d., 1s., and 2s. each.
Prepared by GOODALL, BACKHOUSE, and Co., Leeds.

GOODALL'S BAKING POWDER.
THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

The cheapest, because the best, and indispensable to every Household, and an inestimable boon to Housewives. Makes delicious puddings without Eggs, Pastry without Butter, and beautiful light Bread without yeast.

Sold by Grocers, Oilmen, &c., in 1d. Packets; 6d., 1s., 2s., and 5s. Tins.
Prepared by GOODALL, BACKHOUSE and Co., Leeds.

GOODALL'S QUININE WINE.

The best, cheapest, and most agreeable Tonic yet introduced. The best remedy known for Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, General Debility, &c. Restores delicate Individuals to Health and Vigour.

Sold by Chemists, Grocers, Oilmen, &c., at 1s., 1s. 1½d., 2s., and 2s. 3d. per Bottle.
Prepared by GOODALL, BACKHOUSE, and Co., Leeds.

GOODALL'S CUSTARD POWDER.

For Making delicious Custards without eggs in less time and at half the price. Unequalled for the purposes intended. Will give the utmost satisfaction if the instructions given are implicitly followed. The proprietors entertain the greatest confidence in the article, and can recommend it to housekeepers generally as a useful agent in the preparation of a good custard. Give it a trial.

Sold in boxes, 6d. and 1s. each, by Grocers, Chemists, Italian Warehousemen, &c.

Shippers and the Trade Supplied by the Sole Proprietors.
GOODALL, BACKHOUSE, and Co., White Horse-street, Leeds.

STUD.

At Lubenham, 2 miles from Market Harborough.

ALCIBIADES.—Thoroughbred Mares, 10 guineas; Half bred ditto, 5 guineas; Half bred ditto, the property of Tenant Farmer, 3 guineas. Grass, 7s. per week. Corn and Hay at Market prices.

Letters addressed to Mr. Bassett, Auctioneer, Market Harborough, or Mr. Reeks, Lubenham, will have prompt attention.

N.B.—There is a station at Lubenham, L.&N.W. Railway.

At Finsall, Bromsgrove.
CARDINAL YORK, by Newminster out of Licence, by Gameboy; limited to thirty mares at 20s each.

PELLEGRINO, brother to Pilgrimage, by The Palmer out of Lady Audley, by Macaroni; limited to sixteen mares at 20s each.

PAUL JONES, by Buccaneer out of Queen of the Gipsies, by Chanticleer, her dam, Rambling Katie, by Melbourne out of Phynne, by Touchstone, at 15s each. Foaling mares, 23s. per week; barren mares, 18s. per week.

Apply to Stud Groom, as above.

At Baumber Park, near Horncastle, Lincolnshire.
CERULEUS (own Brother to Blue Gown), by Beadsman, out of Bas Bleu, by Stockwell, at 15s. Groom's fee included; dams of good winners at half price.

MERRY SUNSHINE, by Thormanby (winner of the Derby), out of Sunbeam (winner of the St. Leger), at 10s. Groom's fee included; a few half-bred mares at half-price. Both these horses are perfectly sound in every respect. Foaling mares at 21s., and barren mares at 14s. per week; all expenses to be paid before the removal of the mares, if required.

Apply to Mr. Taylor Sharpe.

At Beenhall House, Reading Railway Station, and Telegrams, Aldermaston.
KING OF THE FOREST, at 30gs., CYMBAL, at 25gs.

The above stallions limited to thirty mares each. Barren mares at 16s. per week, foaling mares at 21s. No groom's fee.

Apply to Thos. Cartwright.

At Woodlands, Knitsley, Co. Durham.
MAGGREGOR (winner of 2,000gs), by Macaroni, at 20gs, dams of good winners special terms.

CLAREMONT.—(2nd in Derby) by Blair Athol—Coimbra, exactly same cross as Silvio, at 10gs; dams of good winners at reduction.

ARGYLE.—(Sire of Glenara, &c.), by Adventurer—Ith by Birdcatcher, at 8gs.

Apply to Mr. Haamsberger for full particulars.

At Bonehill Paddocks, Tamworth, Staffordshire.

PERO GOMEZ, at 50gs, a mare, and 1 guinea the groom.

Foaling mares 25s., and barren mares 20s. a week. Apply to Mr. Peter Scott, as above.

At Myton Stud Farm, near York.

SYRIAN, by Mentmore out of Princess, at 25 guineas and 1 sov the groom.

Winners and dams of winners of 200 sovs in one stake, half price.

Apply to Edward C. Munby, Esq., Estates Office, Myton Helperby, York.

At Wareham's Farm, Sutton Place, Guildford, three Miles from Woking Station, and three from Guildford Station.

THUNDERBOLT.—50 Guineas a Mare.

TIBTHORPE. 20 Guineas a Mare.

SPEAKER. 5 Guineas a Mare.

Groom's fee included.

Barren mares 20s. per week; foaling mares, 25s. per week. All expenses paid before the mares are removed.

Apply to Stud Groom, as above.

The Enfield Stud Company, Limited.

TROTTER ROADSTERS.

The six "FIREWAYS," including the celebrated horse FIREWAX THE SECOND, the winner of so many first prizes. Also RAPID ROAN, or Fireway the Sixth, supposed to be the fastest trotter in England, with immense power, and two promising entire three-year-olds.

For terms and cards of Horses, &c., apply to the Manager, Stud Farm, Holly-hill, Enfield, Middlesex.

At Old Oak Farm, Shepherd's Bush.

VEDETTE (Sire of Galopin).—A limited number of mares, besides his owner's, at 25 guineas, and 1 guinea the groom.

KNIGHT OF ST. PATRICK; the only horse alive out of Pocahontas, the dam of Stockwell.—At 25 guineas, and 1 guinea the groom.

CECROPS by Newcourt (by Sir Hercules) out of Cavia by Longbow or Mountain Deer—Calcevia by Birdcatcher—Caroline by Drone. He was the fastest horse of the day, and is sire of Vengeresse, Dunmow, Claudius (winner of the York Biennial), and other winners.—At 10 guineas, and 1 guinea the groom.

COSTA, by The Baron out of Catherine Hayes (winner of the Oaks), at 10gs, and 10s. the groom.

Subscriptions to be taken of Mr. Tattersall, Albert-gate, London, S.W.

FORTY-SIXTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE NATIONAL PROVINCIAL BANK OF ENGLAND, MAY 8th, 1879.

SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL, £3,112,500.

PAID-UP CAPITAL.

On 20,000 Shares of £50 each, £21 paid	£420,000
103,625 ditto £20 ditto, £12 ditto	1,267,500
	£1,687,500

RESERVE FUND, £930,000.

Number of Shareholders, 4,960.

DIRECTORS.

The Most Honourable the Marquess of Ailesbury.
George Hanbury Field, Esq.
John Oliver Hanson, Esq.
John Kingston, Esq.
Duncan Macdonald, Esq.
Henry Hall, Esq.
John Stewart, Esq.
Sir James Sibbald David Scott, Bart.
Richard Blaney Wade, Esq.
Robert Wigram, Esq.
Hon. Elliot Thomas Yorke.
Edward Atkinson, Esq., Honorary Director.

William Holt,

Robert Fergusson,

Thomas George Robinson,

Joint General Managers,

Bishopsgate-street, corner of Threadneedle-street, London.

Solicitor—Charles Norris Wilde, Esq.

RICHLARD BLANEY WADE, Esq., in the Chair.

REPORT.

The Directors congratulate themselves that the time has arrived for meeting the Shareholders, and placing before them the Annual Statement of the Bank's affairs.

The published rate of the Bank of England has varied eleven times during the year, making an average of £3 16s. 7d. as against £2 18s. for the year 1877.

Although the rate of interest ruled high for several months, it was not wholly to the advantage of the Bank, inasmuch as a large amount of cash from prudential reasons was allowed to lie unproductive during the autumn, to meet any contingencies which might arise from the effect of the failure of the City of Glasgow Bank; still the Directors believe that the statement of accounts herein given will prove highly satisfactory to the Shareholders. The result enables the Directors to recommend—

That the Dividend and Bonus now to be declared be 11 per cent. for the half-year, being the usual 4 per cent. dividend, with a bonus of 7 per cent., making the distribution in January last, 21 per cent. for the year, leaving, after adding £30,000 to Reserve, a balance of £30,791 7s. 2d. of undivided profits to be carried forward to the account of the current year.

The following is the summary of the operations for the year, submitted in the form hitherto in use:—

REST or UNDIVIDED PROFITS at 31st December, 1877, as exhibited at the Annual Meeting in May, 1878,

viz.:	£1,018,125 0 0
Less Bonus declared and paid in cash in July, 1878	118,125 0 0

Leaving..... £900,000 0 0

NET PROFITS of 1878, after making allowance for bad and doubtful debts, and Bonus to Officers

	381,260 14 9
--	--------------

Making..... £1,281,260 14 9

Add undivided profits from 1877..... 33,905 12 5

Total..... £1,315,166 7 2

DEDUCT.

Dividend on Company's Stock, paid

July, 1878.....	£67,500 0 0
Do. do. January, 1879	67,500 0 0
Bonus of 6 per cent. do.	101,250 0 0
Undivided Profits to next year.....	30,791 7 2
	267,041 7 2
Leaving.....	£1,048,125 0 0

Out of these profits the Directors propose to declare, in addition to the foregoing Dividends and Bonus paid to Proprietors as above stated, a further Bonus of 7 p. c. payable in July next, making the division of Profits for 1878 in all 21 per cent. upon the Paid-up Capital, free of Income-Tax, amounting to.....

	118,125 0 0
--	-------------

Leaving Reserve invested in Government Securities..... £930,000 0 0

During the year the number of Current Accounts has been increased by 5227, comprising many of a very valuable character.

On the failure of the West of England and South Wales District Bank, the Directors received very earnest solicitations from several of its constituencies to open Branches, under the promise of full support. It was, however, not deemed advisable to meet all those invitations, the Directors being anxious to avail themselves of the new business which naturally flowed to the Bank in those places where it had Branches, and also to consolidate, as much as possible, the general business of the establishment; they consequently declined to open new Branches, excepting at

PLYMOUTH and CREDITON;

at the former place under the management of Mr. Henry Cross, for many years the respected representative of the West of England Bank there; the latter under the management of Mr. J. Templeton, who also was in the service of the same Bank. Both of these Branches give promise of satisfactory results, while they tend to complete the chain of the Devonshire Branches.

Since the last Annual Report the Directors have incorporated the business of Sandwich with that of Deal Branch, and the arrangement has worked satisfactorily.

In consequence of the increasing connections of the Bank at its various Branches, together with the addition of the Bank of Leeds, Limited, to which reference was made in the last Report, and the acquisition of new and valuable accounts in the West of England and South Wales districts, the Directors feel that the Capital of the Bank should be enlarged so as to meet the requirements of the business, and at the same time increase the security of the Depositors.

The Directors therefore propose to issue 28,125 Shares of £20 each, to be offered at £10 premium, payable in five equal instalments, as below, to the Proprietors whose names shall stand upon the Register on the 21st May, inst., in the following proportions, viz.:

Each £50 Share to be entitled to 7-20ths of a New Share.	
Each £20 ditto	4-20ths ditto

Upon the New Issue it is intended that £12 per Share shall be called up, and paid with the premium in the following manner:—

1st Instalment £2, Part Premium	£2, 15th July next.
2nd ditto	2, ditto 2, 15th Jan., 1880.
3rd ditto	2, ditto 2, 15th July, ..
4th ditto	2, ditto 2, 15th Jan., 1881.
5th ditto	2, ditto 2, 15th July, ..
6th ditto	2, ditto 2, 15th Jan., 1882.
	12
	10

The Directors propose to add the whole of the premium which will be received on these Shares to the Reserve Fund, and to invest it as heretofore in Government Securities. In July, 1881, therefore, the Reserve Fund will amount to £1,211,250; and in 1882 the paid-up Capital of the Bank will be £2,025,000.

Letters of allotment will be issued as soon as possible after the 21st instant with a memorandum for the fractional shares. The Proprietors must either sell the fractional shares so allotted to them, or purchase such other fractional Share or Shares as will make one whole Share, the memorandum for which must be lodged on or before the 1st of August next, when Scrip will be issued for the whole number of New Shares allotted to each Proprietor, and the operation be thus completed. The first instalment will be entitled only to the Dividend payable in January next, after which date, however, it will carry both Dividend and Bonus. The other instalments will be dealt with in a similar manner to the first.

The Bank failures, herein referred to, very naturally caused anxiety to Shareholders in unlimited Banks, and the matter has engaged the serious attention of the Directors as well as the representatives of other Banking Institutions. Various interviews have been held with the Chancellor of the Exchequer, who has introduced a Bill on the subject, and should the Bill become law, steps will be taken to bring before the Shareholders the question of limited liability on such a basis as will be satisfactory to them, and at the same time secure a continuance of that public confidence which the Bank has so long enjoyed.

It is due to the Shareholders that they be informed that when the City of Glasgow Bank suspended, only £13,000 of its acceptances were held by this Bank, which were at once withdrawn by the parties from whom they had been received, while a balance of £635 8s. 10d. was due on the ordinary account, on which a first dividend has been received.

It is with sincere regret the Directors have to inform the Proprietors of the death of Alexander Robertson, Esq., who became a member of the Board in 1868 on his retirement from the office of Joint General Manager. Mr. Robertson rendered valuable services to the Bank during a period of 43 years, and was held in great esteem by every member of the Board.

The following Directors go out of office by rotation, but, being eligible for re-election, offer themselves accordingly, viz.:

John Kingston, Esq.
Sir James Sibbald David Scott, Bart.
Duncan Macdonald, Esq.

A vacancy has occurred in the direction by the death of Alexander Robertson, Esq., to supply which the following qualified Proprietor has offered himself as a candidate, viz.:

Charles Barclay, Esq., 12, Great Winchester-street, E.C.

NATIONAL PROVINCIAL BANK OF ENGLAND.

31st December, 1878.

Dr. LIABILITIES.

	£	s.	d.
To Paid-up Capital...	1,687,500	0	0
„ Amount due by the Bank on Deposits, &c.	£25,930,793	7	8
„ Cash against Consols as per contra	£573,000	0	0
	26,503,793	7	8
„ Acceptances.....	840,288	9	11
„ Reserve Fund, 1st January, 1878 ...	£900,000	0	0
„ Now added	30,000	0	0
	930,000	0	0
„ Profit and Loss Balance	148,916	7	2
	£30,110,498	4	9

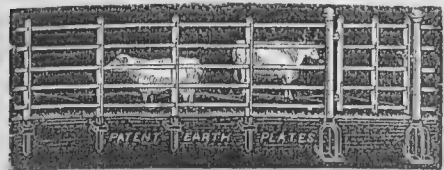
ASSETS.

	£	s.	d.
By Cash in hand—at Bank of England and Branches, at Call and Short Notice	5,521,096	17	2
„ Government Securities	3,798,821	12	4
„ Indian Government and other Securities, Debentures, &c.	2,343,500	7	10
„ Bills Discounted, Loans, &c.	17,063,008	7	3
„ Cover for Acceptances, as per Contra	840,288	9	11
„ Freehold Banking Premises, &c., in London and Country—			
Total cost	£709,710	9	4
Less, at credit of Depreciation Fund	166,827	19	1
	542,882	10	3
	£30,110,498	4	9

The above Report having been read—It was Resolved unanimously—That the same be adopted and printed for the use of the Proprietors.

</

BAYLISS, JONES, & BAYLISS,
Patentees and Manufacturers of Wrought Iron
SOLID & TUBULAR BAR FENCING,
IRON HURDLES, STRAINED WIRE FENCING, &c., &c.



Illustrated Catalogue free on application.
VICTORIA WORKS, WOLVERHAMPTON; &
3, Crooked-lane, King William-st., London, E.O.

**BUY ONLY THE STANDARD
SCREWED BOOTS and SHOES.**

They never Rip, and are Water-tight, Easy, Pliable,
and perfectly smooth inside. Keep their shape longer
than any other shoes. The Screw increases the wear of
the Sole.
Not affected by Heat or Cold nor Dryness or Moisture.



Every fastening turned in the Sole same as a wood screw.
STANDARD FASTENED BOOTS & SHOES
Are sold in every city and town in the United Kingdom.
The **BLAKE & GOODYEAR BOOT & SHOE**
MACHINERY CO. (Limited), 1, Worship Street,
Finsbury, London, E.C.

Nubian Blacking
FOR LADIES' OR
GENTLEMEN'S
BOOTS and SHOES
IS WATERPROOF,

And does not require any
Brushing.
NEED ONLY BE APPLIED ONCE A WEEK.
Agents in Every Town.

WHOLESALE ONLY AT
1, WORSHIP STREET, FINSBURY, E.C.
LONDON.

"ABSOLUTELY PURE." See Analyses.
Sent post free on application.

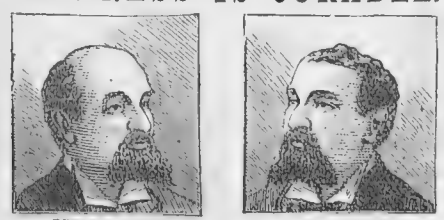
ELLIS'S
RUTHIN
WATERS.

ELLIS'S
AERATED
WATERS.

Sold Everywhere and Wholesale of
R. ELLIS AND SON,
RUTHIN, NORTH WALES.
London Agents: **W. BEST AND SONS,** Henrietta-
street, Cavendish-square.

**ABERDEEN GRANITE MONU-
MENTS,** from £5. Carriage free. Inscriptions
accurate and beautiful. Iron Railings and Tomb Fur-
nishings fitted complete. Plans and Prices from
JOHN W. LEGG, Sculptor, Aberdeen.

BALDNESS IS CURABLE.



"EAU MALLERON."
A CURE IS GUARANTEED IN FROM THREE
TO SIX MONTHS.

Monsieur Lenois respectfully solicits all those who
are bald, but desire to renew the natural covering of
the head, to consult him any day between eleven and
five o'clock, at the rooms of the French Hygienic
Society, 40, Haymarket, S.W.

Mr. Lenois is so certain of success that he will enter
into a contract on the principle of
NO CURE NO PAY.
Pamphlets forwarded, post free, on application,
The **FRENCH HYGIENIC SOCIETY,**
40, HAYMARKET, LONDON, S.W.

SAVARESSE'S CAPSULES
of membrane, each containing 10 drops Purest Yellow
SANDAL WOOD OIL.

The efficacy of this valuable medicine is due to the
absolute purity of the oil, and to the very gradual solv-
ability of the membrane as compared with gelatine.
(These may advantageously alternate with SAVA-
RESSE'S CAPSULES OF BALSAM COPAIVA).
Box (24 Caps) 4s. 6d. Full directions. All Chemists.

THE "ARCHIMEDEAN" LAWN MOWER

HAS BEEN AWARDED
HIGHEST PRIZE AT PARIS EXHIBITION, 1878,
And the JURY in their REPORT say:—
"THE 'ARCHIMEDEAN' DID THE BEST WORK OF ANY LAWN MOWER EXHIBITED."
Will cut Long or Wet Grass as well as Short and Dry without clogging.



"Far superior to any of ours."—*Vide The Field.*
"The quickest, most simple, and most efficient
mower ever used."—*Vide Gardeners' Chronicle.*
"Remarkably easy to work."—*Vide Gardeners' Magazine.*

PRICES FROM TWENTY-FIVE SHILLINGS.
Warranted to give satisfaction. Delivered carriage
free to all stations.
Illustrated Catalogue post free on application.
WILLIAMS & Co. (Limited),
Manufacturers and Patentees.

Selling Agents:
JOHN G. ROLLINS & Co.,
Old Swan Wharf, Thames-street, London.
WALTER CARSON & SONS,
La Belle Sauvage Yard, Ludgate-hill, London; and
21, Bachelor's Walk, Dublin.

McCALL'S PAYSANDU OX TONGUES

IN TINS READY FOR USE. SOLD BY ALL GROCERS, &c.

THE ORME BILLIARD TABLE DESIGN COMPETITION.
£120 IS OFFERED IN PRIZES BY MESSRS. ORME & SONS,
ST. ANN STREET, MANCHESTER.

BILLIARD TABLE MAKERS TO H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES,
For the Best Designs of Billiard Tables, &c.
JUDGES: **W. J. MUCKLEY, Esq.,** Academy of Fine Art, Manchester; **E. SALOMONS, Esq.,** Architect, Man-
chester and London; **Mr. JAMES LAMB,** Cabinet Maker, John Dalton-street, Manchester.
On application full particulars may be had from
MESSRS. ORME AND SONS.



**HOW TO CHECK DISEASE AT
THE ONSET.**

USE
ENO'S FRUIT SALT.

IMPORTANT TO ALL TRAVELLERS.—"Please
send me half a dozen bottles of Eno's Fruit Salt. I have tried Eno's
Fruit Salt in America, India, Egypt, and on the Continent for almost every
complaint, fever included, with the most satisfactory results. I can strongly
recommend it to all travellers; in fact, I am never without it.—Yours
faithfully, **AN ENGLISHMAN, F.R.G.S., M.R.A.S., &c.,** Executive Engi-
neer, P.W.D., Government of India, June 26, 1878."

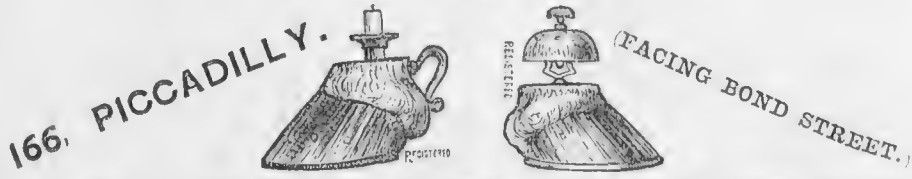
ENO versus STIMULANTS.
HOW TO AVOID THE INJURIOUS EFFECTS
OF STIMULANTS.—The present system of living—partaking of
too rich foods, as pastry, saccharine, and fatty substances, alcoholic drinks,
and an insufficient amount of exercise—frequently deranges the liver. I
would advise all bilious people, unless they are careful to keep their
liver acting freely, to exercise great care in the use of alcoholic drinks, avoid
sugar, and always dilute largely with water. Experience shows that porter,
mild ales, port wine, dark sherries, sweet champagne, liqueurs, and brandies,
are all very apt to disagree; while light white wines, and gin or whisky
largely diluted with soda water, will be found the least objectionable.
ENO'S FRUIT SALT is peculiarly adapted for any constitutional
weakness of the liver; it possesses the power of reparation when digestion
has been disturbed or lost, and places the individual on the right track to
health. A world of woes is avoided by those who keep and use **ENO'S**
FRUIT SALT, therefore no family should ever be without it.

ENO'S FRUIT SALT.—"All our customers for
Eno's Fruit Salt would not be without it upon any consideration,
they having received so much benefit from it.—**WOOD BROTHERS,**
Chemists, Jersey, 1878."

CAUTION.—Examine each bottle, and see the cap-
sule is marked **"ENO'S FRUIT SALT."** Without, you have
been imposed on by a worthless imitation. Sold by all Chemists. Price
2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d.

PREPARED BY
J. C. ENO'S PATENT, at ENO'S FRUIT SALT WORKS,
HATCHAM, LONDON, S.E.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.
ROWLAND WARD & Co.,
NATURALISTS,



166, PICCADILLY.
NOW ON VIEW.—North American Trophies—Wapiti, Big Horn (sheep), Black Tail
Deer, Cinnamon Bear, Bison, &c., &c., mounted for Colonel Ralph Vivian, Scots Guards; Granville Pasquhar,
Esq.; Lord Algermon Lennox; Hon. A. Byng. CREWELL—R. Beauchamp Downall, Esq., Leopards with Hounds,
Tiger Trophy, Elephant's Foot, &c., &c.

KINAHAN'S
LL
WHISKY.

Gold Medal Paris Exhibition, 1878.
PURE, MILD and MELLOW.
DELICIOUS and MOST WHOLESOME.
THE CREAM OF OLD IRISH WHISKIES.
Dr. HASSALL says:—"Soft and Mellow, Pure, well Matured, and of very
Excellent Quality."

The Gold Medal Dublin Exhibition, 1865.
20, GREAT TITCHFIELD STREET, LONDON, W.

ACCIDENTS OCCUR DAILY!!
ACCIDENTS OF ALL KINDS
Provided against by a Policy of the
RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE COMPANY,
The Oldest and Largest Accidental Assurance
Company.
The Right. Hon. **LORD KINNAIRD,** Chairman.
Subscribed CAPITAL £1,000,000.
ANNUAL INCOME £214,000.
A fixed sum in case of death by Accident, and a Weekly
Allowance in the event of Injury, may be secured at
moderate Premiums.
Bonus allowed to Insurers of Five years' standing.
£1,350,000 have been paid as compensation.
Apply to the Clerks at the Railway Stations, the Local
Agents, or
64, CORNHILL, LONDON.
WILLIAM J. VIAN, Secretary.

DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.
DINNEFORD'S
FLUID
MAGNESIA
The Medical Profession for over Forty Years have
approved of this pure solution as the best remedy for
**ACIDITY of the STOMACH, HEART-
BURN, HEADACHE, GOUT, and**
INDIGESTION,
and as the safest Aperient for Delicate Constitutions,
Ladies, Children and Infants.
DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.

TO FARMERS.
DAY, SON, & HEWITT'S

STOCKBREEDERS'
MEDICINE CHEST
For all Disorders in
HORSES, CATTLE, CALVES, SHEEP
AND LAMBS.

and particularly recommended for
COWS CALVING AND EWES
LAMBING,
and for

SCOUR OR DIARRHOEA IN LAMBS
AND CALVES;

Also for **COLIC** in HORSES, and all cases of
DEBILITY in STOCK.
Price complete, with Shilling Key to Farriery,
£2 16s. 6d.
Horsekeepers' Chest, £2 17s. 6d.
Carriage paid.

**22, DORSET-STREET, BAKER-
STREET, LONDON, W.**

COLTS and HORSES
BROKEN, easy mouthed and
temperate, and exercised by using
JOCKEY'S OF WHALEBONE and
GUTTA PERCHA, 70s.; hire 2s. a
week. Crib-biting Straps, from 21s.;
Safety Springs to Reins, 12s.; leg
fomenters, from 15s.; Fetlock, Speedy Leg, Hock
Knee Boots.
BLACKWELL, Saddler, &c., Patentee.
259, Oxford-street. Of all saddlers.

EVERY POULTRY REARER SHOULD USE

SPRATTS' PATENT

POULTRY AND GAME MEAL,

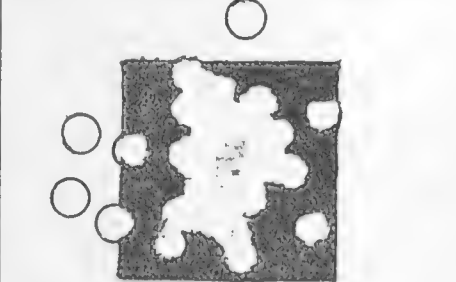
22s. per cwt., carriage paid.
GRANULATED PRAIRIE MEAT "CRISEL,"

29s. per cwt., carriage paid.
Samples and full particulars post-free.

SPRATTS' PATENT, BERMIONDSEY, S.E.

ROOK SEASON, 1879.

HOLLAND'S NEW PATTERN
EJECTOR RIFLE. Top lever, snap action,
rebound locks.—This rifle ejects the cartridge clean out
of the barrel upon opening. Authenticated diagram of
20 shots fired at 50 yards made before the Editor of the
ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS.



HOLLAND'S celebrated Snap Action Rifle, £5.
200 shots may be fired without cleaning out.
Rifles may be tested before purchase at our ground at
Willesden. Rifles exchanged free of charge if not
approved of.

HOLLAND & HOLLAND,
98, NEW BOND STREET.

J. C. CORDING & CO.,

ONLY MAKERS OF THE

"Ildstone" Shooting Boots.

Snow and Waterproof. Require no dressing to
keep them in order.

ORIGINAL MAKERS OF THE

VENTILATED

WATERPROOF COAT.

For Riding, Shooting, and general use.
See *Field*, July 17th and 31st, 1869.

GUARANTEED FOR ALL CLIMATES.

J. C. CORDING & CO.

19, PICCADILLY.

(Corner of Air-street.) ONLY ADDRESS.

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT

OF MEAT.

A SLIGHT ADDITION OF THE EXTRACT GIVES
GREAT STRENGTH AND FLAVOUR TO
SOUPS, MADE DISHES, AND SAUCES, AND
EFFECTS GREAT ECONOMY.

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT

OF MEAT.

Caution. Genuine only with facsimile of Baron
Liebig's signature in blue ink across label.

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT

OF MEAT.

In use in most households throughout the Kingdom.

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT

OF MEAT.

PARIS LOTTERY.—The French
Official List of 10,500 UNCLAIMED PRIZES
may be had Retail and Wholesale at the offices of the
"Model" Printing Press, 3, Ludgate Circus Buildings,
London, E.C. Price 6d., post free 6d.

BEST SPRING MEDICINE,

KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS.

These vegetable Pills are

THE BEST SPRING MEDICINE,

Acting as a mild aperient and purifying the blood.

Thousands of TESTIMONIALS.

Sold everywhere. Price 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d.
per box.

HORSE AUCTIONS.

MESSRS. TATTERSALL'S

THURSDAY'S SALES

HAVE COMMENCED FOR THE SEASON.

TO be SOLD by AUCTION by Messrs. TATTERSALL at NEWMARKET, on WEDNESDAY, May 14th, without reserve, the property of a gentleman.

- STALLION.
- BLUE MANTLE.
- BROOD MARES.
- LEOVILLE by Claret, her dam by Birdcatcher (dam of Madeira, &c.); covered by Blue Mantle.
- CITRONELLA (dam of Queen of Spades and Vermain) by Knight of Gwynne, dam Madrigal by Cotherstone; in foal to Queen's Messenger.
- PULCHRA by Rosierucian out of Fornosa; with a colt foal by Blue Mantle, and covered by Queen's Messenger.
- CREMONA by Paganini out of Ethel; covered by Blue Mantle.
- YEARLING COLT by Orest out of Cremona.
- YEARLING COLT by Julius out of Citronella.

THE ELEVENTH ANNUAL QUORN SALE.

MESSRS. TATTERSALL have received instructions from J. Coupland, Esq., Master of the Quorn Hounds, to SELL by AUCTION, near Albert-gate, Hyde Park, on MONDAY, May 19, FORTY valuable HORSES, which have been ridden by the Master and servants.

They are well-bred, fresh horses of a very superior class, some well up to 14st, and suitable for a lady.

Also TEN HACKS and HARNESS HORSES, with good action.

Further particulars in future advertisements.

ANNUAL SALE OF THE COTSWOLD HORSES.

MESSRS. TATTERSALL have received instructions from Arthur Holme Sumner, Esq., to SELL by AUCTION, near Albert Gate, Hyde Park, on MONDAY, May 19th, his entire STUD, which have been regularly ridden by the Master and servants of the Cotswold Hounds.

Full particulars in future advertisements.

THURSDAY'S SALES.

TO be SOLD by AUCTION by Messrs. TATTERSALL, near Albert Gate, Hyde Park, on THURSDAY, May 22nd, the stud of EIGHTEEN HORSES, consisting of TEN HUNTERS and EIGHT HARNESS HORSES and HACKS, the property of Viscount Norreys.

Also, TWO HUNTERS, the property of Captain the Hon. George Bertie, gone to the Cape.

Further particulars in future advertisements.

SEVENTH ANNUAL SALE.

TO be SOLD by AUCTION by Messrs. TATTERSALL, near ALBERT GATE, HYDE PARK, on MONDAY, May 26th, 1879 (the Monday before the Derby), SIXTEEN HORSES, the property of James Hornsby, Esq., Grantham.

BARBICAN REPOSITORY.

MR. RYMILL will SELL by PUBLIC AUCTION, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, commencing at ELEVEN o'clock, ONE HUNDRED and SIXTY HORSES, suitable for Professional Gentlemen, Traders, Cab Proprietors, and others; active young Cart and Van Horses for town and agricultural work; also a large assortment of Carriages, Carts, Harness, &c.

FINSBURY.—Absolute Sale of the Valuable Stock of Mr. George Goodchild, Job and Post-master, who is entirely relinquishing the business, having sold the whole of his Premises.

MR. RYMILL will SELL by AUCTION, at Finsbury-place, City, on THURSDAY NEXT, at ONE o'clock, FORTY Powerful, Upstanding, Young JOB HORSES, in well matched pairs and teams, Fashionable Broughams, Landaus, nearly New Four-horse Drags, Cabs, Forage Carts, Harness, Clothing, and Effects. On view day prior. Catalogues of the Auctioneer, Repository, Barbican, E.C.

HUNTERS and STUDS, including several well-known HUNTERS and HARNESS HORSES, the property of different Noblemen, Gentlemen, Horse Masters, &c., on THURSDAY NEXT, 15th May (and every Thursday), at ONE o'clock, by AUCTION, at CAVE'S, MOSELEY STREET, BIRMINGHAM (THE OLD BEARDSWORTH'S).

Gentlemen having Hunters to dispose of are invited to send them to the Special Stud Sale on the 27th, or to any of the Weekly Thursday's sales. Hunters are offered every Thursday at One. Stalls should be engaged early.

Harness at Eleven; carriages about Three.

CART and VAN HORSES, including many useful HORSES and BROOD MARES, from the Midland and L. and N.-W. Railway Co.'s, and other Carriers, on THURSDAY NEXT, May 15th, at TWELVE o'clock precisely, by AUCTION, at CAVE'S, MOSELEY STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

Stalls should be engaged early.

N.B.—The NEXT SALE OF POULTRY and DOGS, TUESDAY, 20th May next. Early Entries invited.

PRELIMINARY NOTICE.

SPECIAL ANNUAL STUD SALE

OF

100 HUNTERS, COBS, AND KENNEL HORSES, including eight capital Hunters (from Richard Lant, Esq., M.F.H.) that have been carrying the Huntsmen and Whips of the North Warwickshire Hounds this season. Many other valuable Horses are already entered.

TUESDAY, 27th of May inst., at One o'clock (In addition to the usual THURSDAY'S SALES), BY AUCTION, AT

CAVE'S, MOSELEY STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

(THE OLD BEARDSWORTH'S.)

Stalls should be engaged early.

A limited number will be received.

Horses for this Sale will be entered in Owner's name, and must arrive not later than Twelve o'clock on the 26th.

Special terms for this Select Sale on application at Cave's, Moseley-street, Birmingham.

HAMPTON SUMMER RACES, 1879.

The following Stakes close JUNE 3, to Messrs. Weatherly, Messrs. Pratt and Barbrook, or the Clerk of the Course.

FIRST DAY.

THE SURREY AND MIDDLESEX STAKES, 15 sovs, 5 ft. with 150 sovs added. 1 mile.

MANOR PLATE of 150 sovs. 1 mile.

FLYING STAKES, 10 sovs each, 3 ft, 100 sovs added. 5 furlongs.

WEST MOLESEY STAKES (high weight) 10 sovs each, 3 ft, 100 sovs added. 1 mile.

SECOND DAY.

HAMPTON WELTER CUP, value 150 sovs. Gentlemen riders, jockeys 5lb extra. 1 mile.

MAIDEN PLATE of 100 guineas. 1 mile.

CARDINAL WOLSEY STAKES (high weight), 5 sovs each, 3 ft, 100 sovs added. 5 furlongs.

For full particulars see Sheet Calendar 18th, May 1st.

C. J. LANGLANDS, Epsom, Clerk of the Course.

FOR SALE, the pretty modelled fast sailing cutter Yacht "SIBYL," 5 tons, or would be let on Hire for the season.—For particulars apply to E. B. J., Cae Coch, Llanidan, Anglesey.

SALES BY AUCTION, etc.

Banks of the Thames, and within a mile of Shepperton Station (South-Western Railway).—The charming, old-fashioned Family Residence, known as Millbrook-house, Shepperton, approached by a carriage drive, and secluded from the road by well-grown trees. It contains seven bed rooms, two dressing rooms, hall, library 19ft by 14ft 6in, dining-room 19ft by 18ft, with French encaustic to garden, drawing-room 24ft 6in by 16ft, commanding a good view of the river. The offices are above ground, and include butler's pantry and room, housemaid's pantry, kitchen and larder, &c.; stabling for three horses, coach-houses, harness-room, rooms for coachman, a two-roomed cottage, and fowl-houses. The grounds are beautifully timbered, and include tennis lawn sloping to the river, with boat-house and landing-stage. Kitchen garden well stocked with wall and standard fruit-trees, a conservatory, hot and green houses, &c. The property, being bounded on one side by a creek, offers especial facilities for mooring a launch out of the main stream. The whole is in capital order, and embraces an area of about three acres.

MESSRS. DEBENHAM, TEWSON, and FARMER will SELL, at the Mart, on MONDAY, June 9, at Two, the above very desirable PROPERTY, with possession. Held for a term having 14 years unexpired at Lady-day last (with option to renew for 20 years longer), at the inadequate rent of £120 per annum. The lessee has also the important option of purchasing the property upon decease of present owner at a very low price. Particulars, with plan, view, and conditions of sale, may be had of Messrs. H. Ivory and Son, solicitors, Sessions House, Old Bailey; and of the Auctioneers, 80, Cheapside.

SUNNINGHILL, near Ascot, Berks.—An exceptionally attractive Residential Property, known as Beech Grove, consisting of a moderate-sized residence, with entrance-lodge, stabling for five horses, charming old pleasure grounds, large walled kitchen garden, with vinery, peach-house, forcing pits, &c., and about 15½ acres of richly timbered park land, delightfully situated, close to the picturesque church and village of Sunninghill, and overlooking Tetworth Park, the seat of Lord Harlech. The property possesses a long frontage to the London and Ascot road, and is within a mile and a half of Ascot Station, and two miles from Sunningdale Station (both on the London and South-Western Railway), whence London is reached in about fifty minutes. Also, on the opposite side of the road to the aforementioned property, an Enclosure of beautifully-timbered Pasture Land, containing nearly 2½ acres, and forming a choice site for a residence.

MESSRS. DEBENHAM, TEWSON, and FARMER are instructed to SELL, by order of the Trustees of Samuel Toller, Esq., deceased, on TUESDAY, June 17, at Two, the above valuable FREEHOLD PROPERTIES. Particulars may shortly be obtained of F. Berkeley Jarvis, Esq., Solicitor, 60, Lincoln's-inn-fields; and of the Auctioneers, 80, Cheapside, E.C.

ESSEX, in the parishes of Ramsden Crays, Ramsden Bellhouse, and Great Burstead.—A very attractive RESIDENTIAL and SPORTING ESTATE of about 825 acres, occupying a high position in the midst of a good hunting and very picturesque district, about five miles from Ingatstone, seven from Brentwood, nine from Chelmsford, and 25 from London. It includes a thoroughly well-appointed country residence, standing in old-established and finely-timbered grounds, approached by two long carriage drives, with lodge-entrances, a pretty park of about 70 acres, four excellent farms, with suitable houses and homesteads, numerous cottages, and accommodation lands, together with about 300 acres of thriving woods and plantations noted for holding a large head of game, the whole lying well together in a close ring fence, and forming a most enjoyable country seat within easy reach of London. The kennels of the South Essex foxhounds are within two miles, and Mr. Arkwright's foxhounds and Lord Petre's staghounds also hunt the district. There is a probability of a new line being made from Brentwood to Billericay and Southminster, which, if carried out, will greatly enhance the value of this estate.

MESSRS. DEBENHAM, TEWSON, and FARMER will SELL, at the Mart, on TUESDAY, June 17, at Two, in Two Lots (unless previously disposed of by private treaty), the important FREEHOLD MANORIAL PROPERTY, known as the Ramsden Hall Estate, comprising:

Lot 1.—The very superior Country Residence, known as Ramsden-hall, a handsome well-constructed red brick building with stone facings, containing on the upper floor three large attics, linen, box, and store rooms, a smoking room in the tower, whence a wonderfully fine panoramic view is obtained, embracing part of the river Thames, with an extensive range of the Kentish and Surrey hills, and the rich-timbered country intervening; on the first floor 11 bed rooms, two dressing rooms, a bath room, and two water-closets; on the ground floor, wide outer porch, a noble entrance hall, an elegant drawing room 26ft. by 18ft., exclusive of a deep bay window, a capital dining room 27ft. by 18ft., with serving room adjoining, library 20ft. by 18ft., a full-sized billiard room, study or gun room, conservatory, lavatory, &c.; in a separate wing are spacious domestic offices. The house is admirably planned and well fitted. Gas is laid on throughout from private works, and there is an excellent supply of spring water from a deep well. The stabling comprises five loose boxes, two stalls, coach-houses, washing-house, forge, &c. The pleasure grounds are of beautiful formation, and clothed with some grand old timber and a profusion of well-grown shrubs. They include a handsome lawn, an ornamental sheet of water with rustic bridge, fernery, summer-house, ribbon walks, &c. The kitchen garden is entirely enclosed by a high brick wall, and abundantly stocked with wall and other fruit trees. It contains three vineries, hothouse, forcing pits, potting shed, apple room, potato store, &c. The lands immediately surrounding the house are in grass, those to the south and east forming a small park of about 70 acres, the surface of which is boldly undulating and prettily timbered. Interspersed about the estate are about 300 acres of very profitable woods and plantations, well planted up, and forming splendid coverts for game. The shooting for many years past has been highly preserved, and a good stock of pheasants and partridges has been left for the present season. The remainder of the property consists of four farms, known as Hunt's, Outwood, The Lodge, and Tyled-hall (the three former of which are let on leases expiring in 1884, and the latter, on a yearly tenancy), a gamekeeper's lodge, numerous cottages, and accommodation lands; the whole embracing about 825 acres, and producing, exclusive of the mansion and grounds, a rental of about £1,300 per annum. The mansion, grounds, cottages, woods, and part of the park, in all about 345 acres, are in hand, and possession will be given on completion of the purchase. Also will be included the Manor of Ramsden Crays, extending over the estate and adjoining lands.

Lot 2.—Two Cottages and an Enclosure of Building Land, situate at Crays-hill.

Particulars, with plan, views, and conditions of sale, may shortly be obtained of Messrs. Strick and Bellingham, Solicitors, Swansea; and of the Auctioneers, 80, Cheapside.

Coombe Wood, near Richmond Park.—The exceedingly choice Residential Property, distinguished as Coombe House (late the residence of John Coyskaine Smith, Esq., deceased) formerly High Sheriff for the county of Surrey, comprising a spacious and well-appointed Family Mansion, adapted for the occupation of a nobleman, Member of Parliament, or Banker, standing in grounds of the most charming description, almost unsurpassed in the environs of London, and surrounded by handsomely timbered park lands, in all about 46 acres. The mansion occupies a singularly beautiful site on a high and well-sheltered bank sloping to the south, commanding distant and charming views over Epsom and Banstead Downs. It is approached by a pretty carriage drive flanked by handsome elm, lime, and other trees, and protected by two ornamental lodges. The accom-

modation afforded comprises 23 bed and dressing-rooms, two bath-rooms, principal and secondary staircases, a handsome and lofty entrance hall, 16ft 9 by 14ft, lighted by a dome skylight; a spacious inner hall, 41ft by 15ft.; communicating with the latter are a magnificent suite of reception rooms from 13ft. to 15ft. in height, all facing the south, consisting of a large and lofty dining room 32ft. 3 by 23ft., communicating with a conservatory 42ft. by 18ft.; a handsome drawing room 41ft. by 24ft. 10in., including two fine embayed windows; library, 31ft. by 22ft.; billiard room, 25ft. 6in. square, with lofty domed roof. In addition are a study, 16ft. 10 by 13ft., lavatory, &c. The principal rooms and conservatory open on the south or garden front of the mansion to a long wide balcony, having two flights of steps leading to a broad terrace walk. This balcony is covered with numerous creepers and a fine westeria. The domestic offices are well arranged and in every way suited to the requirements of a large establishment. In the rear of, and unseen from, the mansion is excellent stabling for twelve horses, groom's room, laundry, bailiff's house, farmery, and outbuildings. The pleasure-grounds, upwards of 13 acres in extent, possess, in addition to great natural beauty and lovely views, an amount of seclusion rarely met with in the vicinity of London. They are adorned with a great variety of ornamental trees and shrubs, displaying a marked luxuriance of growth, and grouped in such a manner as to present when in leaf a beautiful combination of light and shade. There are numerous ranges of glass houses, almost entirely of recent construction, and heated on the most approved principles. Skirting the pleasure grounds and divided by a ha-ha fence are rich park-like pastures, handsomely timbered, and belted with ornamental oaks and other trees; the whole comprising a beautiful demesne of 46a. 1r. 18p. The property is held on lease direct from H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge for an unexpired term of 16½ years, at a low rent.

MESSRS. DEBENHAM, TEWSON, and FARMER will SELL the above at an early date. Particulars of the Auctioneers, 80, Cheapside.

SUNBURY-ON-THAMES.—A desirable FREEHOLD PROPERTY, known as Riverdale, delightfully situated near the river, about half-a-mile from Kempton-park, within an easy drive of Epsom, Ascot, and Sandown-park, 1½ miles from Sunbury Railway Station, and within 16 miles of the Metropolis. It comprises a detached residence, containing good accommodation, with conservatory, capital stabling, and coach-house, out-buildings, and extensive lawn, flower and kitchen garden, beautifully timbered. With early possession.

MESSRS. NORTON, TRIST, WATNEY, and Co., are instructed by the Executors to offer for SALE, at the Mart, London, on FRIDAY, June 6th, at Two o'clock precisely, the above exceedingly desirable FREEHOLD PROPERTY, suitable in every way for a gentleman fond of sporting. A detailed advertisement will appear shortly, when the house may be viewed by orders only. Particulars obtained in due course of Messrs. Lempriere, Peck, and Browne, Solicitors, 56, Lincoln's-inn-fields; and (with orders to view) of the Auctioneers, 62, Old Broad-street, Royal Exchange.

SUSSEX, on the borders of Hants.—The Dangstein Estate, an attractive Freehold Manorial, Residential, and Sporting Domain, situate five miles from the market town of Petersfield, seventeen from the Cathedral town of Chichester, four from Liss, and one from Rogate Station, on the London and South-Western Railway, and four from Midhurst on London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway; comprising a mansion known as Dangstein House, built in the Corinthian style of architecture, placed on an eminence, commanding lovely views, with ample accommodation for a nobleman's or gentleman's establishment, stabling, and outbuildings, extensive ranges of vineries, hot and forcing houses, &c., beautiful pleasure grounds, tastefully-disposed, prettily-timbered, undulating park, bailiff's house, and farm buildings. The farms, distinguished as Cumbers, Gatehouse, Wakehams, and Holm-hill, with farm housesteads and all necessary buildings, numerous cottages, and gardens, brick and tile works; also a commodious residence, known as Trotton House, approached by a carriage drive, with lodge at entrance, stabling, farm buildings, pleasure grounds, &c. The estate is intersected by capital roads, and embraces an area of upwards of 2,116 acres of sound arable, pasture, meadow, and wood land, affording excellent shooting. It is in a good sporting neighbourhood, being within easy reach of several packs of hounds, and is bounded for a considerable distance by the River Rother, in which there is excellent fishing. A portion of the land is well adapted for building purposes, having a long line of frontage to the high road to Petersfield.

MESSRS. NORTON, TRIST, WATNEY, and Co., are instructed to offer for SALE by AUCTION, at the Mart, London, on FRIDAY, June 20, at Two o'clock precisely, in 11 lots, the above very attractive FREEHOLD PROPERTY.

May be viewed by orders only. Particulars, with plan, obtained of Messrs. Talbot and Tasker, solicitors, 47, Bedford-row, W.C.; at the Red Lion Hotel, Petersfield; Dolphin, Chichester; and, with orders to view, of the Auctioneers, 62, Old Broad-street, London, E.C.

Preliminary Advertisement.—Norfolk.—A fine Manorial, Residential, and Sporting Property, distinguished as the Brooke Estate, situate six miles on the south east of the Cathedral City of Norwich, and the same distance on the north of the Town of Bungay, while Yarmouth and Lowestoft are both within 15 miles. It comprises the mansion known as Brooke-house, which contains every accommodation for a nobleman's or gentleman's family, with elegant suite of reception rooms, facing the south, and overlooking an undulating park of about 150 acres, ornamented with splendid oak and other timber and surrounded by well-grown plantations. The pleasure grounds are extensive, and the shrubs and specimen conifers are unusually fine. In the parish of Bergh-Apton is the residence known as The Cottage, in a small but beautifully timbered park, and at a short distance therefrom is Seething-park, where formerly stood an ancient mansion, and which now presents a splendid site for the erection of a residence as it is studded with magnificent trees, and has several pieces of ornamental water, besides the well-known Seething-wood (a noted game preserve), picturesquely planted with rhododendrons and specimen trees. The sporting is unusually good, and there is an abundant stock of both winged and ground game, which has been strictly preserved. The estate extends into the parishes of Brooke, Kirstead, Seething, Mundham St. Peter, Sizeland, Thurton, Bergh-Apton, Chedgrave, and Norton, and comprises numerous farms, in the hands of first-class yearly tenants, interspersed with game coverts and plantations, besides numerous cottages and smaller occupations, containing altogether about 3,000 acres, commanding a rental of about £5,000 per annum, exclusive of the mansion and sporting; and, in addition, are the valuable Manors of Seething, Dickburgh, and Manclarkes, and the Manor of Kirstead Mynnetts, with their arbitrary fines over nearly 500 acres and the annual quit rents.

MESSRS. NORTON, TRIST, WATNEY, and Co. will offer by AUCTION, at the Mart, London, in the month of June next, in one or more lots, as may hereafter be determined, the above briefly-described, important ESTATE. Brooke-house Mansion is now in hand, and the purchaser can have immediate possession, as well as the advantage of acquiring the furniture and effects by valuation, and the purchaser could also have the sporting for the ensuing season. The mansion may be viewed by orders only, to be obtained of the Auctioneers and the Solicitors; and the estate on application to the resident Steward (whose postal address is Kirstead, Norwich), and when the survey is completed particulars, with plan and views, may be obtained of Messrs. Blake, Keith, and Blake, Solicitors, the Chantry, Norwich; of Messrs. Blake and Heselstine, Solicitors, 4, Serjeants'-inn, Fleet-street, London; and of Messrs. Norton, Trist, Watney, and Co., 62, Old Broad-street, London.

(For continuation of Auctions, &c., see page 182.)

DRUCE and CO.—High-class FURNITURE.

DRUCE and CO.—EARLY ENGLISH FURNITURE.

DRUCE and CO.—ARTISTIC FURNITURE and DECORATIONS.

DRUCE and CO.—Most MODERATE CHARGES.

DRUCE and CO.—150 BED-ROOM SUITES in STOCK.

DRUCE and CO.—1,000 BRASS and IRON BEDSTEADS.

DRUCE and CO.—CARPETS and CURTAINS.

DRUCE and CO. MARK EVERY ARTICLE in PLAIN FIGURES.

DRUCE and CO. have just added a large SHOW-ROOM, in which they are exhibiting suites of Dining-room Furniture in the Early English style, at the lowest cash prices.

DRUCE and CO., Manufacturers of all kinds of Furniture, at most moderate prices, Estimates and Catalogues free.—63, 63, and 53, Baker-street, and 3 and 4, King-street, Portland-square, W.

CRAMER'S PIANETTES

are of Three Kinds

The Vertical Pianette, Trichord Treble	25 to 34 Gs.
Doitto, with Reverberating Bass Bridge	42 to 50 Gs.
The Oblique, Trichord throughout	50 to 60 Gs.

From the volume, purity, and charming quality of the tone, as well as the extreme susceptibility and durability of the mechanism, these unique Instruments are now in very general demand, and are to be had only of

J. B. CRAMER and CO., 201, Regent-street, 46, Moorgate-street, London; 35, Church-street, Liverpool; and at their agencies in Dublin, Belfast, Brighton, Glasgow, and Edinburgh; and of the principal Music-sellers throughout the country.

THE WHITE WITCH; a most Effective SONG, composed by CHARLES PENRUDDOCK, the words by the late MAJOR WILLYE MELVILLE.—Published by ALFRED HAYS, 4, Royal Exchange Buildings, E.C., or through all music sellers.

NEW BOOKS.

Crown 8vo, cloth, 4s.

SHAKESPEARE AND HIS CONTEMPORARIES, together with the Plots of his Plays, Theatres, and Actors. By WILLIAM TEGG, F.R.H.S. Illustrated with full-page Engravings.

"This is one of the best of Mr. Tegg's admirable series of books. It tells in few words just all that, for general purposes, is needful to be known of the 'general character of the other dramatic authors of his day, and the measure of their ability,' and gives 'from contemporary chronicles, the manner of the production of Shakespeare's plays, their chronological order, and the derivation of the plots.'—The Reliquary Quarterly Journal.

London: WILLIAM TEGG and Co., Pancras-lane, Cheapside, E.C.

SPORT IN BRITISH BURMAH, ASSAM, and the CASSYAH and JYNTIAH HILLS. With Notes of Sport in the Hilly Districts of the Northern Division, Madras Presidency. By Lieutenant-Colonel POLLOCK, Madras Staff Corps. 2 vols. demy 8vo, with Illustrations and Maps, 24s.

RAMBLES IN NORTH-WEST AMERICA. By J. M. MURPHY. Demy 8vo, with a Map, 16s.

THE ZULU and THE BRITISH FRONTIERS. By Captain LUCAS, Author of "Camp Life in South Africa." Demy 8vo, 16s.

LESSONS IN HORSE JUDGING, and the SUMMERING of HUNTERS. By W. FEARLEY, Formerly Principal of and Lecturer on Veterinary Surgery at the Edinburgh Veterinary College; late Examiner of Anatomy to the Highland and Agricultural Society. With Illustrations, crown 8vo, 4s.

CHAPMAN and HALL, 193, Piccadilly.

BOSTON HORSE, DOG, POULTRY, PIGEON, RABBIT, CAT, CAGE BIRD, and FLOWER SHOW.

The NINTH GRAND ANNUAL EXHIBITION will be held in the park of Charles Smith, Esq., Barge, Boston, on TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, July 1st and 2nd, 1879. £450 will be awarded in prizes to exhibitors, including 35 pieces of plate. A Grand Promenade Concert each evening by a first-class military band, and magnificent display of Fireworks by J. Wells, Esq., from Cremorne Gardens, London, and Paris.

Excursion trains from all parts (see company's bills). Entries close Tuesday, June 17th. Schedules on application to J. G. Killingworth, Secretary, 34, Main Ridge, Boston.

ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY OF ENGLAND. PRESIDENT:—HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES, K.G.

London International Agricultural Exhibition to be held at Kilburn, June 30 to July 7, inclusive.

FINAL NOTICE.

Post Entries for British and Foreign Horses, Asses, Mules, Cattle, Sheep, Goats, Pigs, Butter, Cheese, Hams, Bacon, Fresh and Preserved Meats, Bees, Cider, and Perry, will be received up to May 15th on extra payment.

Prize Sheets and Certificates will be forwarded on specific application to

H. M. JENKINS, Secretary.

12, Hanover-square, London, W.

HUNT SERVANTS' BENEFIT SOCIETY.—NOTICE.—The ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of this society will be held in the Subscription Room at Tattersall's, Albert Gate, London, on THURSDAY, the 29th May instant (the day after the Derby), at 12 o'clock.

JOSIAH CARTLEDGE, Secretary.

ALEXANDRA PALACE HORSE SHOW, JUNE 20 to 25.

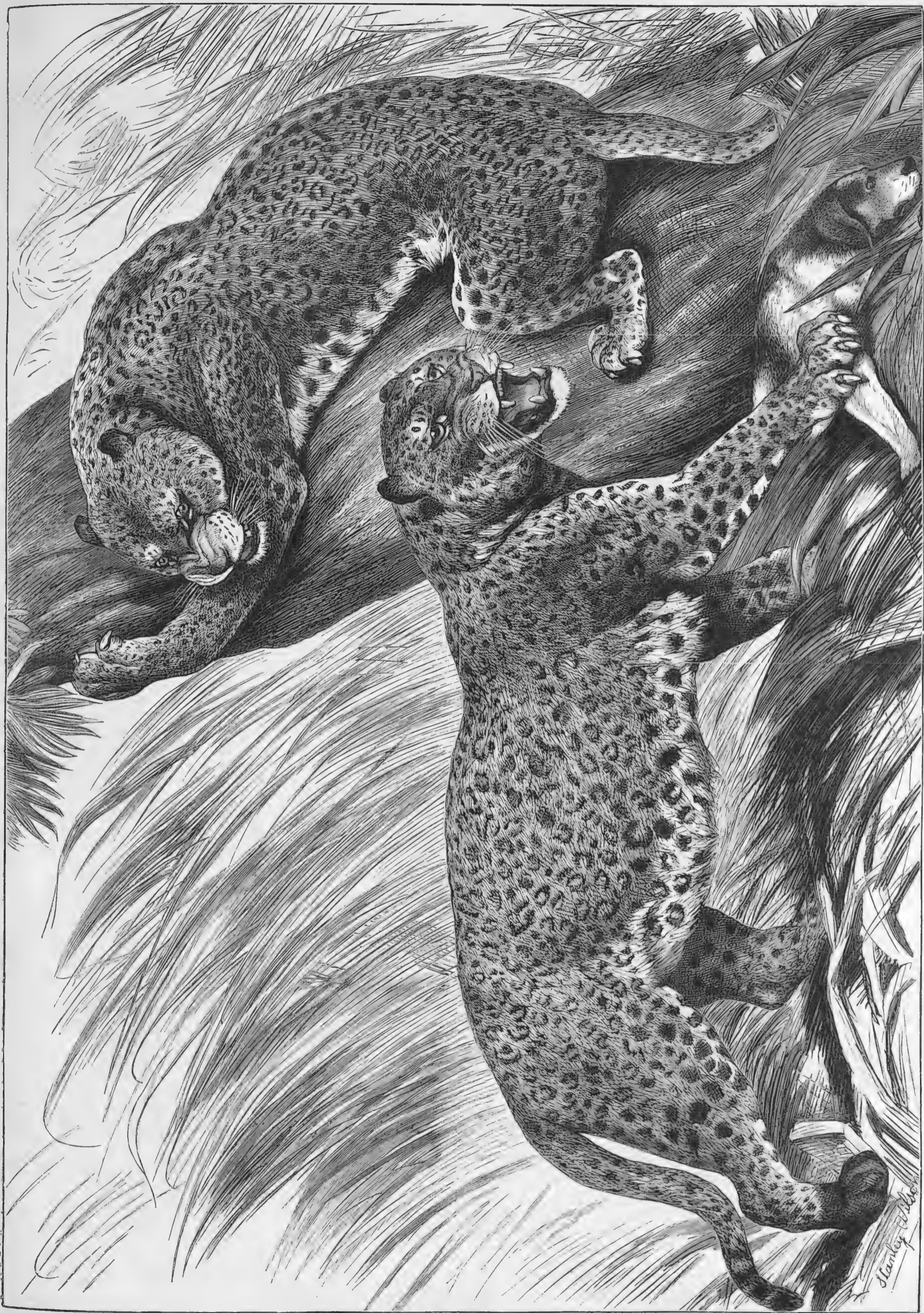
PRIZE SCHEDULES NOW READY.

Apply to Manager. Entries close June 7th. Note.—The Alexandra Palace 10s. 6d. Annuals admit daily to above, and every day until 30th April next year.

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

COCOA. JAMES EPPS and CO., HOMEOPATHIC CHEMISTS.

Printed for the Proprietor by JUDG & Co., St. Andrew's-hill, E.C., published by GEORGE MADDICK, Jun., at 148, Strand, London.—SATURDAY, MAY 10.



"AT BAY."—HUNTING IN CEYLON.—(Drawn from a Group Mounted by Rowland Ward, 166; Piccadilly.)

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

It is particularly requested that all Letters intended for the Editorial Department of this Paper be addressed to the Editor, and not to any individual who may be known in connection with it; and must be accompanied by the writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

The Editor will not be responsible for the return of rejected communications, and to this rule he can make no exception.

All business communications to be addressed to the Manager.

TO OUR FOREIGN SUBSCRIBERS.

THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS is so rapidly increasing its foreign and colonial circulation that its managers consider it their duty to cater more especially for their wishes in conjunction with those of home readers. With this end in view, we shall be glad to receive sketches or photographs of events having sufficient importance occurring in any of those countries in which this paper now circulates. A Special Edition is printed on thin paper, and forwarded post free to any part of the world, at the rate of £1 9s. 2d. per annum, payable in advance. The yearly subscription for the ordinary thick paper edition is £1 13s. 6d.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION (POST-FREE), INLAND.

Yearly	...	£1 7 0
Half-Yearly	...	0 14 0
Quarterly	...	0 7 0

All P.O. Orders to be made payable to Mr. GEORGE MADDICK, JUN., at East Strand Post Office. Cheques crossed "CITY BANK," Old Bond-street.

OFFICES 148, STRAND, W.C.

THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS is to be had on the day of publication at M. K. NILSSON'S Library, 212, Rue de Rivoli, Paris.

PARIS INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, 1878.

THE ONLY "GRAND PRIX"

IN CLASSES 17 AND 18, FOR

FURNITURE,

INEXPENSIVE AND ARTISTIC,

WAS AWARDED TO

JACKSON and GRAHAM,

OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

IN ADDITION TO

GRAND PRIZE (Ehren Diplom), Vienna, 1873,

The Sole Highest Award for English Furniture.

MEDAL, for "Great Excellence of Design and Workmanship," London, 1862.

HORS CONCOURS, Paris, 1867.

GOLD MEDAL OF HONOUR for "Improvements in English Furniture," Paris, 1855.

PRIZE MEDAL, Great Exhibition, London, 1851.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

DRAMATIC.

C. BRANDT.—We believe at the Lyceum, when Mr. Edmund Falconer was manager.

L. E. B.—Very likely. James VI. of Scotland, afterwards Shakespeare's patron, is recorded to have employed a celebrated Scotch artist to design and paint scenes for a dramatic performance in the Palace of Holyrood, a few years before his accession to the English throne. In the oldest Book of Revels now in existence is the following entry:—"Mrs. Dane the lynn dealer—for canvasses—to paynte for houses—for the players—and other properties—as monsters—great hollow trees—and such other—twenty dozen ells—12s."

OXON.—Miss Helen Faucit played the *Lady of Lyons* at the Haymarket Theatre in October, 1847, when Mr. Creswick played Claude.

T. R.—Mr. Henry Mellon was born in Dublin on April 7th, 1808. He began life as a midshipman on board a man-of-war, and went on the stage about seven years after as a member of a strolling company.

H. P. W.—Mr. Benjamin Webster was born at Bath on September 3rd, 1800. His parents were natives of Yorkshire. His father was a descendant, by the mother's side, of the family of Bucke, one of which family, after the battle of Bosworth, retired with the Duke of Norfolk into Yorkshire. One of the same family was the author of a work defending the character of Richard III., which Sir Horace Walpole quoted in his "Historic Doubts."

A SUBSCRIBER.—1. Miss Susannah Martin was articled pupil to Mr. Harris, and made her first appearance at Drury Lane Theatre as a vocalist. 2. She was an actress of considerable power and versatility, and very popular. 3. We cannot tell you.

PHILO-DRAMATICUS.—1. Your note has been forwarded. 2. No. The General Theatrical Fund owed its birth to the energy of Mr. Robert Halford and Mr. Colin Mackenzie.

C. D.—1. Fawkes's Theatre—as we find under the date 1730—was in St. James's-street, near the Haymarket. Fawkes appears to have been then a well-known and popular London manager. 2. Theatrical performances were not produced regularly in the east of London before 1723, when a manager named Odell converted a throwster's shop in Ayliff-street into a theatre, and opened it with a company of strolling players. The performances were attended by rough, disorderly audiences of the lowest kind, and consequently the Lord Mayor and Aldermen of London petitioned the Crown to shut up the place.

T. E. I.—Between 16 and 17, we believe. With reference to your second question we should be inclined to say most decidedly, certainly, and emphatically, yes. But Heaven only knows.

JAMES WILMOT.—Mr. Foote, at the Haymarket. He opened with his "Puppet Show," to a full audience, to whom he delivered an address, and in the course of his remarks on the wooden actors he said: "We have not ranked Europe for expensive exotics; this is their native country, the soil from which all of them sprung. To their various families you are none of you strangers. We have modern patriots represented by box, a wood that carries an imposing gloss and may be easily turned; for constant lovers we have the circling ivy; crab-stocks for old maids, and weeping willows for Methodist preachers; for modish wives we have brittle poplar; their husbands will be given in hornbeam; for the serenity of philosophic unimpassioned tragedy, we have frigid actors hewn out of petrified blocks, and a theatrical manager upon stilts made out of the mulberry tree; for incorrigible poets we have plenty of birch, with thorns for fraudulent bankrupts, bank-directors, and nabobs; for the conjugal and virtuous we have the fruitful, unfading olive, and for our personators of public spirit that lord of the forest, the majestic oak," &c. The manager on stilts was, of course, Garrick.

PECKHAM.—John Fletcher, the dramatist, died of the plague, at the age of 49, and was buried August 19th, 1625.

B. C.—The Globe Theatre of Shakespeare's time stood a little west of the church of St. Mary Overie. A lane known as Globe-alley marked the spot. Pennant says that in his time a part of it was still standing.

MUSICAL.

M. W. (Stepney).—The part of Thaddeus in *The Bohemian Girl* was performed by Mr. J. W. Turner during the Carl Rosa Opera season at the Adelphi Theatre. Mr. Maas played the part during the recent Carl Rosa Opera Company's season at Her Majesty's Theatre.

T. (Aldershot).—1. Signor Sabater. 2. The theme to which you refer will be found at the commencement of the finale of the first act of *Rienzi*. It is a chorus in G, common time, and occupies 32 bars. 3. Adriano's song in Act 3 of *Rienzi* is published in the original key only. Mr. Pheasant, the librarian of Covent Garden Theatre, Mr. Alfred Mapleson, of Her Majesty's Opera, or any other copyist of music, would furnish you with a clearly written transposed copy on moderate terms. 4. To give you an account of the plot of Meyerbeer's *Emma di Presburga* would occupy more space than can be spared. If you write to Meyerbeer's publishers, Brandus and Co., Paris, enclosing stamped envelope, or to Messrs. Brandus and Co.'s London Agent, Mr. W. D. Davison, 244, Regent-street, London, you will soon learn on what terms you can obtain a score of the opera.

QUEBY.—The Italian pronunciation of Desdèmona, and other operative names, is correctly given in your letter.

SPORTING.

BRUMMAGE.—The Earl of Chesterfield used to present a hundred pounds annually for the support of the Nottingham horse races, which once rivalled in importance and popularity those of Newmarket. Mr. Robert Bigsby, in his "Old Places Revisited" (1851), says: "I am old enough to recollect the days when those festive meetings were still supported by the rank and fashion of the surrounding counties; when the Dukes of Rutland, Portland, Norfolk, and Newcastle, in a word, the whole nobility of the neighbourhood, vied with each other in the brilliancy of their equipages, in the profuse liberality of their expenditure, and in the unlimited extent of their high social influence, to support the *clat* of the occasion, while the Bodleys and the Harnurs, the Parkynses and the Cliftons, with

a long line of kindred associates devoted to the sports of the turf, added the crowning example of their enthusiastic efforts."

MISCELLANEOUS.

H. C. COGSWELL.—The hat must have been on one side if it appears to be so in the drawing, as the portrait is the exact reproduction of a photograph. Whether it was placed so intentionally or not we cannot say. Ladies usually wear their hats straight, so far as we have observed.

O.—It had its origin in the old custom of drinking health to the Pope in a full glass after dinner—*au bon pore*, whence comes the word "bumper."

LEONARD LYONS.—The *Vicar of Wakefield* was not on its first appearance a success: It remained for some time unnoticed by the majority of the reviewers, and by others it was unfavourably criticised. Lord Holland, who was ill, sent to his bookseller for some amusing work, and receiving Goldsmith's now famous story, spoke of it enthusiastically to his friends; consequently a demand commenced, which was so rapidly increased that in a few days the entire edition of the story was sold.

V. DE V.—It was Tom Hood, senior, who wrote, "The mind accustomed to the noble, though silent, discourse of Shakespeare and Milton will hardly seek, or put up with, low company and slang. The reading animal will not be content with the brutish wallowings that satisfy the unlearned pigs of the world."

W. G. W.—There is a place called Nyland in Somersetshire. Dr. Fuller, in his account of the extravagant spendthrift, Sir John Harrington, says, when riding over this manor with an old servant, he turned to the latter and, shaking his head, said,

"Ah! John, this Nyland,

Alas! once was My land."

to which John, replying in the same spirit, said,

"If you had had more wit, sir,

It would have been yours yet, sir."

Whether this is the Nyland you refer to or not we, of course, cannot tell.

PETER PETER.—whose signature sets us off at once on the track of that peck of pepper which Peter Piper picked, asks who first said: "Literature is a good staff but a bad crutch." Our impression is that it was Sir Walter Scott. Many, alas! have said it since, and many say it still—again, alas!

WILLIAM PORTER.—In the *Basilicon Doran* of King James I.

G. P., R. A. S., GEORGE HARTLEY.—We are unable to answer these correspondents.

THE ILLUSTRATED

Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1879.

"ON PAROLE."

It would seem that upon the turf, as well as in monetary and commercial circles, we in this country are subject to periodical scares, which fright us from our propriety for a season and give rise to lamentations rather unworthy of our national reputation for confidence and courage. As sportsmen, we have been in the habit of priding ourselves upon free trade in racing; and no vexatious restrictions have been placed upon foreign produce entered to compete for the many rich prizes open to all the world to contest. Nay, we formerly actually offered a premium, in the shape of reduced weights, to horses of foreign extraction to induce them to engage in cups; and it was not until the Goodwood trophy had been wrested from us too often for our credit (even on those favourable terms conceded to French and other competitors) that we found it necessary to abrogate previous conditions, and to enforce similar terms on all desirous of meeting in friendly rivalry the long-distance champions of our Turf. Since those days we have seen the wings of our flyers clipped most unceremoniously over all distances and at all our chief centres of sport, having had in turn to succumb to French, German, Austrians, and Americans; while we have rumours of a fresh opposition organised in our colonies against the Mother Country, so that our hands (from an "international" point of view) are likely to be full for some time to come. We have bidden "all enemies and opposers whatever" a hearty welcome to our shores, and it must be admitted that "all the world," against which we have taken up arms, has not been slow in sending forth champions to try conclusions with our best representatives, frequently with the effect of considerably lowering our national pride. We shall not stop here to inquire how far this cutting of our comb may have benefited us, directly or indirectly; but it might reasonably have been thought that by this time we should, like the eels, have got used to the skinning process, and should have regarded with equanimity, if not with complacency, the appropriation of our chief prizes by horses boasting other nationalities than our own. But it must be admitted that, with however good a grace we may have parted with our classic races and cups, we have suffered many panics and scares in connection with the foreign cracks which have been found good enough to beat us upon our own ground. In rather undignified fashion we have cried out, not exactly before we were hurt, but when damaged in reputation for the time being; and we have, on occasions, suffered the absurd idea to take possession of our minds that the English racehorse is no longer capable of holding his own, but has on the contrary deteriorated from the excellence shown in the "good old days." Only a year or two ago we were compelled to witness the rather humiliating spectacle of the most successful breeder and owner of this or any other age raising the cuckoo cry of "reciprocity," when Chamant gave signs of sweeping the board of our principal three-year-old prizes, having previously taken the highest honours as a two-year-old. His predecessor, Gladiateur, had excited an ebullition of feeling the reverse of creditable to a people who affected to welcome all comers to a share in racing spoils; and subsequently Kiber's Derby triumph, and still later on Kinsem's doughty deeds, had evoked sentiments we should be ashamed to father in our calmer moments. True, 'tis but for a season that the panic seizes us, and compels us to utterances betraying more apprehension than we should care to admit after the fit had passed away, but still our chagrin and discontent are painfully apparent, and no sooner is the alarm sounded than a lot of geese intrude with their garrulous cackle, the burden of their complaint being that the English racer is played out, and the turf doomed to the dogs.

The performances of Parole have, of course, furnished materials for the latest "scare," which, whatever may be the upshot of affairs in the Chester Cup this week, will probably continue to influence men's minds for some time to come, until the ghost is laid, the bubble burst, and apprehension is quieted in the natural course of events. One at least of our contemporaries has sounded the note of alarm, and by it, as well as by serious and thinking persons who "go racing" regularly, we are seriously and gravely told that a wonder has come among us, and a phenomenon arisen in our midst such as never previously has

"astonished the natives" of these islands. Our readers may, however, rest assured that we have not the slightest intention of prolonging or of re-echoing this note of alarm, nor, even though Parole should add Cestrian laurels to those already achieved at Newmarket and Epsom, shall we be found among those ready to write the Yankee up as a nonsuch, or as the eighth wonder of the world. We think a little reflection and consideration will rescue most of the alarmists from their situation; and they may first of all console themselves with the reflection that another gelding, Sabinus, played a very similar, though we are ready to admit not quite so successful, part in the spring handicaps of 1870. The reason is not an abstruse one; nor far to seek, the truth being that both the American and the English horse were exceptionally favourably handicapped, the very gist and essence of success; and thus far we have seen Parole only in moderate company, and meeting them on terms, to say the least of them, exceedingly light and flattering. We do not intend going into the merits of the case, so far as handicapping is concerned: we merely wish to point out, in all sober seriousness, that here we have a six-year-old horse, of high repute in his own country, leniently treated in the matter of weight, and opposed to only average handicap form, if we assume, as at present we are entitled to do, that Isonomy was out of his distance at Newmarket. We have heard it over and over again asserted, when handicaps have been won with exceptionally heavy imposts, that their bearers are the "best horses of their year," and such have come to be regarded as veritable phenomena, until they have found their level through the overweening confidence of their owners in pitting them against Cup horses of admitted excellence and well-proved reputations. As soon as Parole has shown himself capable of holding his own in this sort of company we shall be perfectly ready to do him homage; but for the present we must decline to join in the chorus of lamentations over the departed excellence of our thoroughbreds, or to "kootoo" to the Yankee as capable of licking all equine creation in this country. At the same time we are ready to admit that the scare will do us no harm, for we contend that successes in England on the part of foreign horses have been of real benefit, inasmuch as they have set us thinking about dipping into alien strains of blood, which, though in the first instance derived from our own sources, have acquired the character of novelty and freshness from long absence, and are eminently desirable for renovating our present materials. Should recent American importations turn out as formidable as Parole now appears, breeders will be anxious to avail themselves of the services of Transatlantic sires, and this must be regarded as a move in the right direction, seeing that fresh infusions of blood are perpetually required in order to lessen the ultimately destructive process of in-and-in breeding. It is an ill wind that blows nobody good; and occasional reverses at the hands of foreigners are at least beneficial, in that we are thereby induced to seek fresh fields and pastures new for recruiting our supplies of horseflesh.

THE STORY OF ROBERT, SON OF EUDE,

KNOWN AS ROBIN HOOD.

By A. H. WALL.

If any songster please to try,
As I direction show,
The main of all this history,
He'll find it true I know.

And I shall think my labour well
Bestowed to purpose good,
When I shall be said that I did tell
True tales of Robin Hood.
—Ancient Ballad.

PART ONE.

SHOWING FROM WHAT MANNER OF MEN THE GOOD LORD ROBERT WAS DESCENDED.

CHAPTER I.

HOW EUDE, SON OF HUBERT OF RYE, CAME TO ENGLAND, AND HOW RALPH, SON OF EUDE, WAS OUTLAWED AND PROCLAIMED A TRAITOR THROUGHOUT ALL ENGLAND.

It befel after the Conquest of England by William, Duke of Normandy, that extensive possessions were granted in this country to a noble warrior of great repute, surnamed Eude, whose father, Hubert of Rye,* in Normandy, had long been in high favour with the Conqueror, having served him with singular fidelity in times of great danger and distrust. And in, or about, the year of God's grace ten hundred and seventy six this Eude Fitz Hubert erected a castle of immense strength at a place called by the Saxons Colne-Ceaster, where, in before times, had stood the palace of King Coel, amidst a large and flourishing town built by the Romans, when they were masters of the country. Eude's castle stood on the top of a gentle eminence near the city wall of the old Romans, which remained in great strength and completeness round about the entire place.

When the Conqueror died it was this nobleman who was mainly instrumental in securing the accession of the Red King, and to reward him for that service he was made the royal dapifer, or steward, a most important post,† and also governor of Colne-Ceaster, which the Normans called Colechester.‡ He gave the people wise laws, and, that they might be fairly and impartially administered, he appointed officers from amongst themselves; building also a spacious hall for the hearing of causes, a chamber of council, and cells for prisoners, that nothing might be wanting for the preservation of peace and order.

Moreover, seeing how cruelly poverty-stricken and friendless lepers were driven out beyond the gates to perish miserably in the wolf-haunted woods and wilds, he built also a great hospital on the south-east side of the city wall, appointing a master for its due management, and fittingly dedicating it to God's Holy Mother, the Blessed and Ever-merciful Virgin. And this was the first hospital of that kind erected in England.

When Henry the Scholar succeeded William the Red the people of Colne-Ceaster were in great content, for Eude, their Governor was a wise and good lord, who redressed their grievances, listened to their complaints, protected their rights, restrained the insolent, punished law-breakers, and gave the poor and op-

* The old French word *Rie* means water, or a bank of the sea. Thus we have in London the church of St. Mary Over-rie (St. Mary over the water).

† The Charter is still preserved in the British Museum.

‡ The Conqueror gave him possessions in the town, where he was soon after so highly esteemed that the townspeople petitioned the king to make him their governor.

pressed his protection and support. So they held him in abiding love, and were loyal to his rule.

But elsewhere in the conquered country it was sadly otherwise, for the Saxons were a proud, fierce, obstinate race, scornful of the yoke laid upon them, rebellious and prompt to run to arms; while the Normans, as proud as they, were also greedy, merciless, avaricious, tyrannical, and awfully cruel in their wrath. So, east and west, north and south, the savage forests swarmed with bands of outlaws of all ranks and conditions, whom the Normans had driven from their homes and families, desperate wretches, reckless what they did, until at last never a Norman dare stir abroad for fear of them without many armed retainers. But in Colchester it was happily not so.

When the Lord Eude was growing old, and the fame of his goodness had gone abroad through the entire land, he bethought him to do some great deed which should be blessed of God and the Holy Mother, whereby, in times to come, he should be gratefully remembered. And that it might be a deed worthy of his mighty station, high rank, and noble lineage, he founded and endowed one of the grandest and wealthiest monasteries then in England, which he dedicated to the good Saint Botolph. The work was commenced amidst much pomp and feasting, the site selected being an eminence upon the southern side of his own good city. When finished, the monastery was consecrated with circumstances of great splendour by Maurice, Bishop of London, who received the rich gift offerings of the founder, those of his kin, his knights, esquires, and friends—in all a great number—at the magnificent high altar, in the midst of solemn music and sweet-smelling incense. This was in the year eleven hundred and four. And four years after Pope Paschal himself granted to St. Botolph's Abbey, Great Absolution on the feast of St. Dennis and the octave following, which absolution was given to all pilgrims for sins of which they made true confession and were really contrite, the same to last to all future time.

Eude, growing aged and feeble in body, retired to his castle of Preaux, in the arrondissement of Rouen, Normandy, where soon after he died. And his body having, in accordance with his latest request, been brought to England, was interred with imposing state and much sorrowing, in the noble church of his priory, St. Botolph's, on the twenty-eighth day of February, in the year of grace eleven hundred and twenty.

Amongst those who were present on the occasion were the brothers of Eude, William the priest, and Raoul, of Haie-du-Puits, in Normandy, who held Nottingham Castle in the midst of the old Saxon town in the great Shire-wood, of which he was Governor. There also were, Ralph, Lord of North Kyme, in Lincolnshire, the dead lord's son, and Ralph's sister's son, the famous Geoffry de Mandeville, Earl of Essex and dapifer of Normandy, he who strengthened the Tower of London. This Ralph, son of Eude, was born in England, but brought up in Normandy, and, as a man, he came back to England with William, the Red King. His principal residence after his marriage was at "merry sweet Loxley town," in Warwickshire, but he had other possessions in England, and was esteemed a true knight, skilful in arms, and of great strength and valour. He was also a man of great wealth. Yet it pleased not King Henry to entrust him with the vacant Governorship of Colchester, nor the custody of his father's castle, both of which were given to Hubert de Clare, a man of equal worth and bravery, whom the King greatly loved, and to whom, by marriage, Ralph was related through his wife Maud, sister of Gilbert Strongbow, Earl of Pembroke, in whose veins ran the blood of the Saxon saint, Walthof, Earl of Huntingdon, with that of the Conqueror—truly a strange mixture!

At that time the claims of Henry's daughter, Matilda, on the death of her father, were set aside, the plea being that a woman was unfit to reign over the turbulent Norman barons and the savage, unruly Saxons. But of a verity some men are weaker than women, as was hereafter to be seen.

In the year eleven hundred and thirty-five, Stephen was elected King, and was upheld by both the Eude and the Clare families, as by many others as powerful and as great.

The poor Saxons of Colchester soon had more reason than ever for regretting the death of their good Lord Eude, whose just and benignant rule had made them so contented and happy. For Hubert, their new Governor, being killed at the siege of Bridenorth—where he interposed his body to receive the arrow aimed by a skilful archer at the King—there came in his place a cruel, tyrannical nobleman, of Norman birth, under whose rule the taxes grew unbearably heavy, and were enforced with barbarous severity. And so was Colchester soon no exception to the general condition of poverty, despair, and misery which prevailed all over this then unhappy England. For deep tribulation was upon all the land. Rich men built castles in every direction, and made the poor labour at their erection without other reward than the coarse food they ate; and, when finished, they filled these grim stone hiding-places with fierce retainers, whom one who in his lifetime knew them well says were "not men, but devils." These fiends seized those whom they suspected to have money, both men and women, torturing and degrading them with shames and pains unspeakable, and by night or day came upon the homes of the peaceful to carry away their goods. "They were continually levying an exaction from the towns," says one of the old Saxon chroniclers, "and when the miserable inhabitants had no more to give, then plundered they and burnt all the towns, so that well mightest thou walk a whole day's journey, nor even shouldst thou find a single soul in a town, or its lands tilled. Then was corn dear, and flesh, and cheese and butter. . . . Wretched men starved with hunger, some lived on alms who had erewhile been rich, some fled the country; never were there more miseries, and never acted heathens worse than these. . . . It was said openly, 'Christ and his saints slept!'" Then did many good men and true grow heavy of heart with the sorrowful thought that they had put this weak governor upon the throne. And they yearned to undo the evil they had wrought. This was presently known to be so, for some would talk thereof, and thus many whispers of it went abroad and spread out over the sea, and so in the year eleven hundred and thirty-nine, Maud, the daughter of Henry, the late king, landed on the English coast to claim her father's throne. This was on the twenty-second of September, and although her force numbered in all but a hundred men, so many of the discontented flocked to her standard, that she was soon at the head of a mighty force and was proclaimed Empress. Earl Geoffry was one of those who renounced fealty to Stephen, with whom in years past he had been in high favour, disannulling his homage and friendship, and proclaiming by trumpet his resolve to espouse the cause of Maud. The son of the Earl dapifer, Eude, had by that time grown old and grey. But he, too, gathered together his retainers and tenants in Essex, Lincolnshire, and Warwickshire, and, with as many merry men as he could contrive to arm—and these were not a few, for he was very rich—marched to Gloucester, where was Earl Robert, the illegitimate brother of the newly-proclaimed Empress. And when the news of the Lord Ralph's rising came to Colchester, for love of his father's memory, many a stalwart man and boy stole away from the town into the woods and went to Gloucester too, seeking service under the good lord whose name and kindred they held so dear.

So the King caused Ralph, son of Eude, Lord of Kyme in Lincoln and Loxley in Warwickshire, to be proclaimed traitor by sound of trumpet all through the land, and Stephen gave all Ralph's houses and estates to Randle de Meschines, the great earl of Chester, Lincoln, and Coventry—a cruel, ambitious, unscrupulous man of vast wealth and power. For Ralph, with many another just man, remembered in bitterness how on the day of his coronation King Stephen had taken oath to amend the laws and government of the nation; and how the promises he then solemnly made and afterwards confirmed by charter were carelessly neglected and broken.

Before the arrival of the Empress, David, King of Scotland, marched his army into England in her name, seizing Carlisle and Newcastle, overrunning Cumberland and Northumberland, burning, destroying, and slaughtering with circumstances of inconceivable cruelty and barbarity. But Stephen promptly advanced with a large army, so that David made peace and retired on condition that he held the towns he had seized, and received the earldom of Huntingdon, which, however, he claimed of right other than that of conquest, for he was the grandson of Walthof, Earl of Huntingdon, the last of the great Saxon earls in England, from whom Ralph Eude's wife was a direct descendent.

CHAPTER II.

OF THE GREAT CIVIL WAR IN ENGLAND, AND HOW RALPH, SON OF EUDE, TOOK PART THEREIN, TOGETHER WITH HIS SONS, PHILLIP, LORD OF KYME, AND WILLIAM, LORD OF LOXLEY.

Then commenced that great Civil War, the disastrous effects of which England will never forget. All around the great strongholds the country was laid waste, sheep and cattle were driven off without payment, taken, with every scrap of corn and fodder, to feed the garrisons. The yeomen, labourers, and artisans were made to bear arms within the walls, driven from their shrieking wives and weeping children and poor old helpless parents, who perished in thousands, of hunger, day by day.

In those evil times priests acted no true Christian part, but were seen riding abroad clad in mail, plundering, sharing evil booty, and displaying avarice and pride with the worst. They were jealous and quarrelsome even amongst themselves. Envious and haughty were they with the rich, oppressive and cruel with the poor. The rich abbots were mad for building castles and arming their retainers. Geoffry, the Earl of Essex—Eude's grandson—constantly reproached these wicked priests with the evil lives they led and the wicked deeds they did, so that they grew both to hate and fear him. He expelled the rich Abbot of Ramsay with all his monks for their unrighteous dealings with the weak and humble, and hearing how the Bishop of Coventry was suffering his beautiful priory to fall into decay, robbing the altar of the church to swell his private store, and suffering his monks to go hungry and ignorant, because of his parsimony and neglect, he resolved to give him, too, a severe lesson.

So Geoffry, Earl of Essex, marched against the Bishop of Coventry, having with him Lord Marmion of Tamworth and Fontenoy, and his relatives, Ralph, Lord of Loxley, marching at the head of merry men from Lincolnshire, Essex, and Warwickshire, with his son, Phillip, Lord of Kyme in Lincolnshire, and a goodly company. The Abbot's men fought well, but were put to flight or killed, and Geoffry had seized the monastery, when of a sudden there came to him a breathless messenger gasping out that Earl Randle, of Chester, was upon them with a great force against which they could not hope to prevail.

Disdaining flight, Earl Geoffry and his followers hurriedly fortified the monastery church, which was a strong building with thick walls, digging round about it deep trenches in which they planted sharpened stakes, and made secret pitfalls beyond, into which the horses and men of their assailants might be plunged. The attack was fiercely made and desperately repulsed over and over again until at length Lord Marmion, venturing out to reconnoitre, fell into one of his own covered pits, thereby breaking his thigh. The Earl of Essex, striving to rescue his friend, was slain, and Ralph, son of Eude, was so severely wounded that as he rode away back to the church with the remnant of his friends, he fell from his horse exhausted by loss of blood, and was found dead by the pursuers. But Arnulf, Earl Geoffry's son, still holding the church, fought so stoutly behind its battered walls, and was so deftly aided by the revengeful archers and men-at-arms of the slain lord, his relatives, that at length his enemies abandoned him, and so, for that time, both he and Phillip FitzEude escaped.

When the news spread, Stephen and his friends were full of gladness, and the priests preached to the people that in the bloody deaths of these great lords God's judgment was visible, telling them a strange story of how the walls of the church at Coventry, together with those of the cloisters which these noble warriors had desecrated, gave forth blood in token of Divine displeasure. This was the year of Our Lord eleven hundred and forty-four.

And at Colchester the haggard burgners scowled and breathed hard, vowing in secret that the death of Lord Eude's son should not pass unrevenge, and making moan of it in their homes amongst their starving wives and children, who asked anxiously where was the dead Lord of Loxley's sons, Phillip, and his younger brother, William, he who had been—as some told them—brought up a page in the household of Robert, Earl of Oxford? for the citizens of Colchester never ceased to love a son of Eude so long as the memory lived of that great earl who built their castle and their priory, their hall of justice and their hospital for lepers, and gave them such peaceful and prosperous days as they had never known before nor since.

Nor, indeed, did they forget him when such memories had by progress of time grown vague and dim and got mixed up strangely and incongruously with other old traditions, whereby the truths were lost to their descendants; for when William, the son of Ralph, the Earl dapifer's son, was dead, and Robin, a son of his, was Lord of Loxley—a little town on a hill not far from the Avon's Street-ford—these citizens of Colchester, hearing of his trouble and misfortunes, privately sent him, out of love for the memory of his great ancestor, much aid and many promises, and these only from pure love of all in whose veins ran the blood of a great and good Earl, who was their first Norman lord and governor. So does the memory of a just man smell sweet and blossom even in decay.

William, sire of Ralph Fitz (son of) Eude, had followed in his father's and grandfather's steps. Henry of Huntingdon, one of King Stephen's personal friends, speaking of this bold, brave knight, in his famous chronicle, says he was "a man of vast possessions and great wealth, who frugally managed his estates so long as there was peace, taking not even a twig from his neighbour, nor even the smallest customary gift from any man whatever." He adds:—

"But when the troubles broke out, he also took arms against the king with the rest. But Henry (de Tracy) acting with vigour on the king's behalf, enfeebled him by frequent encounters, and after a time it was reported to him by his scouts that William's castle was left empty by his soldiers, who had gone out to plunder. Approaching it, therefore, with a party of his followers in the silence of the night, and evading the

watch, he stealthily crept close to the castle, and throwing lighted brands through the apertures of the towers, set fire to the chambers within. The Lord of the castle was taken half burnt, and all his possessions, with immense hoards of money, fell to the lot of Henry."

When the bold brave Saxons and the sturdy impetuous Welshmen, marching under their Norman commanders, at last placed the Empress Maud upon the throne, William Fitz-Eude was released from captivity and restored, by her enforced command to his manor of Loxley, in the midst of the great Forest of Arden. And as he rode in a quiet hour of sunshine through its shadowy depths, along the road made by the old Romans, the leafy shades and purling streams, the little twitterings and chirpings of the free and happy birds, and the pleasant whisperings of the great green boughs in the fresh, sweet, softly-touching wind, came to him like things new and strange, and yet so familiar, that he was most deeply touched, so that as he went he wept, and lest his troop of war-worn, shaggy, ragged men in their chain-shirts of rusty armour should see his tears, rode he faster than they, as if in eagerness to see his castle. But his bosom's lord went the while sadly and heavily back to all he had endured, and seen and heard of things vile and horrible engendered by this hateful Civil War. He was a young man, tall, long of limb, and broad of shoulder, but gaunt and pale with his wounds and cruel captivity, bearing upon his body scars of fire and sword, and in his heart wounds that still bled for the wretchedness and hopelessness of England. He found his once proud home half-ruined, the keep roofless, and the walls blackened by fire and smoke, his fields and meadows, once so fertile and fair, all overgrown and neglected, his tenants mostly dead or dying; and he sat him down in the twilight gloom of his arrival sore weary, and sad at heart. His sisters were away, having sought refuge with his brother in Lincolnshire. The broad lands and several of the manors which lay around him were his own, but where were those who should cultivate them, the loving tenantry whom he had delighted in protecting and governing—starved or slain? And all the wealth which should have enabled him to restore those past-away days of smiling peace and plenty had been spent in wasteful warfare. There was, indeed, nothing left for the poor, brave Lord of Loxley, but to go as he had come, and offer his services for meat and fee to some of the great barons to whom he was akin. And this he did, riding away with his men in the gray of the dewy morning along the horse-track towards the west, cold and miserable, and full of depressing thoughts.

We need not here closely follow his varying fortunes, nor tell how Stephen regained his throne, nor dwell upon the lamentable and shameful stories of endless fightings and merciless sieges, the savage burnings and slaughtering, and the laying waste of the country far and wide, and those nameless cruelties which set aside all law and order, making England a veritable hell upon earth during the first years of Willie's recovered freedom. Witnessing these dreadful scenes, William of Malmesbury writes:—

Oh! for a fount of tears to flow
And weep my country's bitter woe.

And then tells how fire, fury, blood, cruelty, and famine pervaded the entire land, which was given up ruthlessly to the plunder and mercy of the strong, when a castle's walls were no defence, falsehood no shame, virtue unvalued, when even

The monks and nuns, a helpless train
Were plundered, tortured, ravished, slain,

when those whom murder spared perished by famine's slow decay, when all hell seemed to have broken loose and chaos reigned supreme.

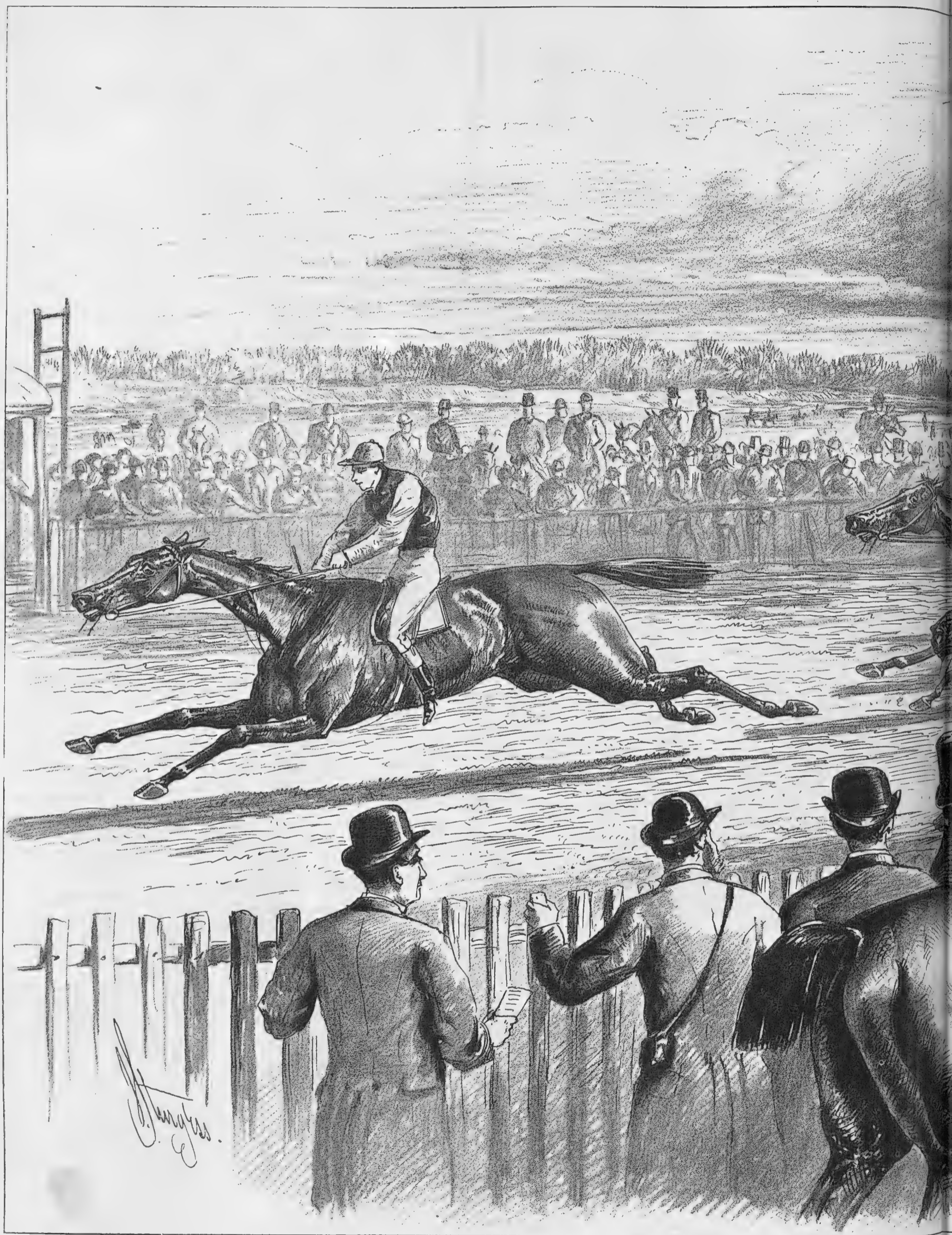
"In the year eleven hundred and fifty-four," says old John Capgrave, who lived and wrote not very long after in the fourteenth century, "judgment looked down from Heaven, and King Stephen (deprived of every ray of hope), through the intercession and intervention of the nobles of the land, so far came to terms of agreement with the Duke Henry" (a son of Maud's whom she brought with her over the sea "a mere child, crying, as it were, in his cradle") "that he acknowledged in an assembly of the nobles of England that the Duke Henry had an hereditary right to the kingdom of England. And the Duke generously permitted Stephen to retain the kingdom in peace for the remainder of his life." This treaty was made on the seventh of November, mainly in consequence of the death of Eustace, Stephen's eldest son and heir, in whose place Henry, Maud's son, was then placed.

(To be continued).

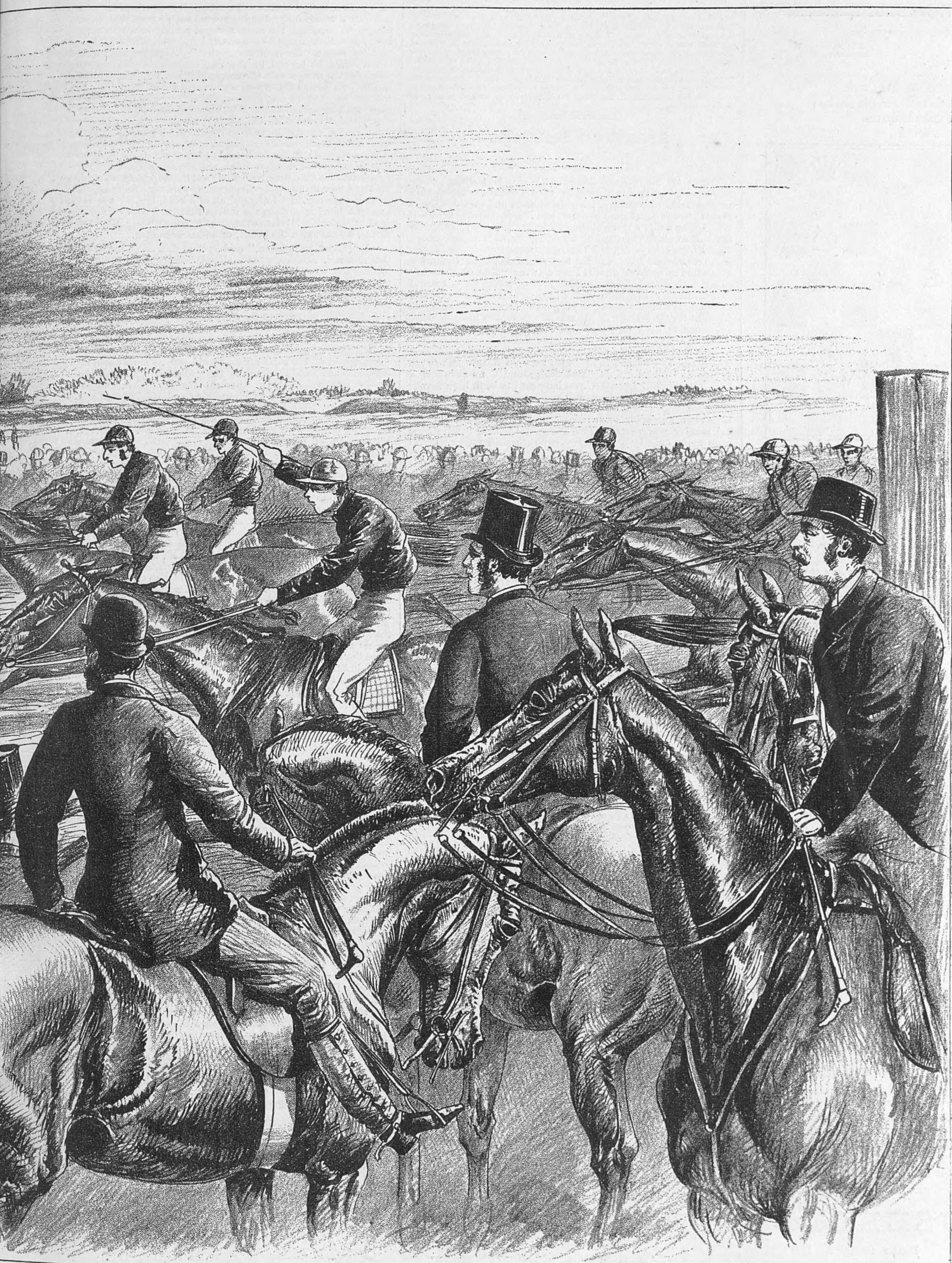
HUNT SERVANTS' BENEFIT SOCIETY.

The following donations and new annual subscriptions have been acknowledged by Mr. Cartledge, the secretary, at Tattersall's, since the publication of the last list. Those marked with an asterisk have given orders on their bankers to pay their subscriptions on the 1st of January:—

	Donations.	New annual subs.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
By MERTHYR GUEST, Esq.,		
Rev. W. C. Baker, Batcombe Rectory, Bath	1 1 0
Arthur Denny, Esq., Lattford, Wincanton	1 0 0
GCD, a friend	5 0 0	...
John McKie, Esq., Batcombe Rectory, Bath	5 0 0	...
Colonel Sherston, Everceech, Bath	0 10 6	0 10 6
Rev. G. Selwyn, Milton, Everceech	1 1 0	1 1 0
By DOUGLAS HENTY, Esq., OF CHICHESTER.		
Lieutenant-Colonel Hon. Charles J. Addington, Chichester	1 1 0
By A. G. SCOTT, Esq., 41, LEXHAM-GARDENS, W.		
The late W. H. Cooper's Memorial Fund (further contribution)	6 0 0	...
By W. N. HAYSHAM, Esq., OF RUGBY.		
Miss Caldicott, Holbrook Grange, Rugby	1 0 0	...
H. V. Haig, Esq., Cameron Bridge, Fife	1 1 0
J. Vose Solomon, Esq., 96, Newhall-street, Birmingham ..	1 1 0	...
Mr. Leonard Hards, the Royal George Hotel, Rugby	1 1 0
By CAPTAIN T. LOWNDEN, OF WINSLOW.		
Arnold Jacob, Esq., 180, Piccadilly, W.	1 1 0
and a further donation of	2 2 0	...
— Swires, Esq., 110, London House, London	2 0 0	...
J. Baird, Esq., Woburn, Beds	1 0 0	...
James Waddell, Esq., Shenley House, Bucks	1 1 0	...
By MISS TAWKE, OF THE LAWS, ROCHFORD.		
Samuel S. Baker, Esq., Hawkewell Hall, Rochford	1 0 0	...
By LIEUTENANT COLONEL INGRAM, OF STEYNING.		
John Ingram, Esq., of Steyning (in lieu of further annual subscriptions)	5 0 0	...
Miss Anne Newton, 35, Princes-gate, S.W., a further donation of	2 10 0	...
By COLONEL CHARLESWORTH.		
John Hartop, Esq., Baitmough Hall, Doncaster	5 5 0	...
By ALFRED GRACE, Esq.		
William Robinson, Esq., Hillsley, Wootton-under-Edge ..	1 0 0	...
SENT DIRECT TO MR. CARTLEDGE OR MESSRS. HERRIES, FARGUHAN, AND CO., 16, St. JAMES'S-STREET, S.W.		
HER MAJESTY THE EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA	50	...
G. A. Hodgson, Esq., Tixall Hall, Stafford	10 0	...
Mrs. Bennett-Stanford, 1st House, Tisbury, Wilts	1 0 0
Captain Hardin Burnley, 6th Dragoon Guards	5 0 0	...
Richard Pennington, Esq., Rugby (second donation) ..	5 0 0	...
*Lieutenant-General Robert Wardlaw, C.B., Anglesey House, Aldershot	1 1 0
Mrs. Edward Helme, Hornchurch Lodge, Romford	1 1 0
*Mrs. Robert Metcalfe, 53, Leicester-square, Bayswater, W.
Hon. J. W. Trevelyan	1 1 0
T. C. P. Calley, Esq., 2nd Life Guards, Regent's Park ..	5 0 0	...



"CHARIBERT" WINNING THE



TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS.

CHESS.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. T.—Thanks for the problem; easy ones, if pretty, are always welcome.
H. WILLIAMS.—Your solution of problem No. 225 is correct.
S. S. B.—Your information is very acceptable, and we intend to make use of it next week.
A. G.—You must be very sanguine indeed if you expect fair treatment of English champions from such papers. Andersen and Buckle played only three games together, and Buckle won all of them. Mr. Boden was present on the occasion, and has authorised us to make this statement.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 225.

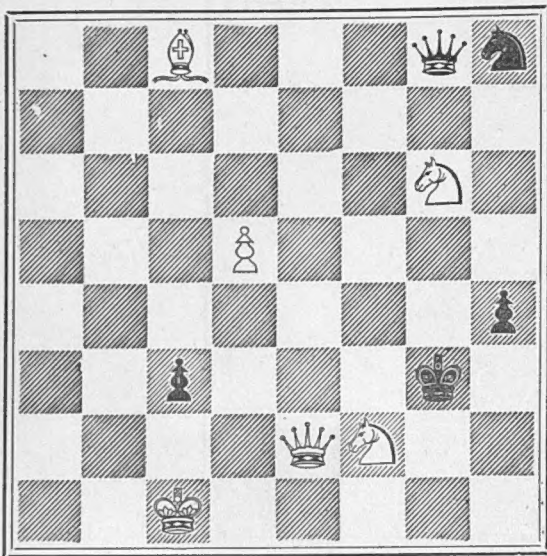
WHITE. BLACK.
1. Q to Kt 2. Any move.
2. Mates accordingly.

PROBLEM No. 229.

(Third Prize in the First Lowenthal Tourney.)

By JAMES MENZIES.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

LIVING CHESSMEN IN NEW YORK.

From the *New York Herald*, of April 17th, we learn that a novel and beautiful Chess entertainment, consisting of tableaux and game played by living chessmen was given by the Manhattan Club, at the Academy of Music. Captain Mackenzie and Mr. Eugene Delmar were the performers on the occasion. They were seated on a raised platform in the centre of a stage. Behind them was the Goddess of Chess, Caissa, in a white dress, with a silver shield on which was a lion couchant. The Muses of History and Music were represented on either side, while the players were surrounded by the contending pieces in the game about to be played. The tableau thus exhibited was a great success, and elicited rounds of applause. Then the pieces took their places on the board to the sound of music, the arrival of the King and Queen being announced by trumpets in the hands of heralds. When all the pieces had been arrayed in line of battle, Colonel Fellows introduced the two champions—Captain Mackenzie and Mr. Eugene Delmar—who at once commenced a game on an ordinary board, the living Chessmen exhibiting tableaux of the positions as they varied with the moves made by the two contending champions.

The following very pretty game was then played (April 16th):—

[Evans Gambit.]

WHITE. (Capt. Mackenzie)	BLACK. (Mr. Delmar)	WHITE. (Capt. Mackenzie)	BLACK. (Mr. Delmar)
1. P to K 4	P to K 4	16. K R to K sq	Kt to Q sq
2. Kt to K B 3	Kt to Q B 3	17. R to K 7	Kt to K 3
3. B to B 4	B to B 4	18. B takes Kt	B takes B
4. P to Q Kt 4	B takes P	19. Q takes Kt P	B to Kt 3
5. P to B 3	B to R 4	20. B takes Q P	B to R 6 (b)
6. P to Q 4	P takes P	21. Kt to K 5	B takes B P (ch) (c)
7. Castles	P takes P	22. K takes B	Q to B 7 (ch)
8. Q to Kt 3	Q to B 3	23. K to Kt 3 (d)	Q takes R
9. P to K 5	Q to Kt 3	24. R takes B P	B to B 4
10. Q Kt takes P	K Kt to K 2	25. R takes P (ch)	K to R sq
11. B to R 3	Castles (a)	26. Kt to Kt 6 (ch)	B takes Kt
12. Kt to Q 5	Kt takes Kt	27. R takes P (ch)	B takes R
13. B takes Kt	P to Q 3	28. B to K 5 (ch)	R to B 3
14. P takes P	P takes P	29. B takes R (ch)	K to Kt sq
15. Q R to Q sq	B to B 2	30. Q to Kt 7 (mate)	

(a) P to Q Kt 4 is considered to give Black a satisfactory defence. The move in the text affords White an opportunity of playing Kt to Q 5, which seems to give him an immediate advantage.

(b) He had no time to be thus aggressive; probably his best course was R to Kt sq, to separate the Q from the Rook.

(c) Happy thought! but unsound move.

(d) The rest of the game is beautifully played by White.

A SMART game played last week at Simpson's Divan between two strong amateurs:—

[Evans Gambit.]

WHITE. (Mr. —)	BLACK. (Mr. —)	WHITE. (Mr. —)	BLACK. (Mr. —)
1. P to K 4	P to K 4	14. K to R sq	B to R 6
2. Kt to K B 3	Kt to Q B 3	15. R to B 2	B to Kt 3
3. B to B 4	B to B 4	16. P takes Kt	P takes P
4. P to Q Kt 4	B takes Kt P	17. P to Q 4	B to K 3
5. P to B 3	B to R 4	18. Kt to Q 2	B to Q 4 (ch)
6. Castles	Kt to B 3	19. Kt to B 3	R to K sq
7. Kt to Kt 5 (a)	Castles	20. P to B 4 (e)	B takes Kt
8. P to B 4	P to Q 4	21. Q takes B	B takes P
9. P takes Q P	Kt takes P (b)	22. Q takes P (ch)	Q takes Q
10. B to R 3 (c)	Kt takes K B P	23. R takes Q (ch)	K to Kt sq
11. Kt takes P	B takes Kt	24. Q R to K B sq	B to B 3
12. B takes R (d)	K takes B	25. R to Q sq (f)	R to K 7
13. P to Kt 3	Q to Kt 4		

And ultimately White lost the game, owing to carelessness as to the fate of his pawns, and vain pursuit of visionary mates.

(a) A lively proceeding that may be ventured upon in small fights.
(b) If B to K Kt 5, White would have obtained the better game by Q to B 2.
(c) An effective mode of continuing the persecution.
(d) If B takes R, then White Q takes Kt.
(e) Not merely a good move, but the best.
(f) An injudicious move. Probably his best course was Q R to B 2, and then B to Kt 2 with the object of exchanging Bishops, which, if effected, would have rendered it difficult, if not impossible, for Black to draw.

Mr. GEORGE WALKER died at his residence in Stoke Newington, on the 24th ult., aged 76 years. He was one of the worthies of English Chess, esteemed and liked by all who knew him. Although an ardent supporter of the game from his earliest days, yet he never expended his time upon it to the neglect or injury of his business as a stockbroker. He was the author of many useful works on Chess, wrote some capital articles in *Fraser's Magazine* on the game and its votaries, and for nearly forty years conducted the Chess column in *Bell's Life*—a kind-hearted man who hated crooked ways, and never used severe words but when meanness, or injustice aroused his indignation and forced him to dip his pen in gall. He was not a great player, but he was certainly the most interesting of Chess writers; and with the literature of the game his name will be for ever most pleasantly associated.

SPORTING SKETCHES.

A DAY AMONG THE SNIPE.

THERE are many worse things in life than a good day's snipe shooting, no matter in what part of the world the said jubilee may be held. Personally, I have shot snipe and shot at snipe in more than one quarter of the globe, and I confess that wherever it was, either under a tropical sun, where the birds have certainly not half so much twist on, or tramping through a half-frozen bog, I have always enjoyed the sport in the superlative degree. Some of the best bags, and the best fun, I found in India, not a hundred miles from what is known as the "City of Palaces," to wit, Calcutta. There, in the year of grace 186— I found myself, like a young bear, with all my troubles before me, and at the same time emulating the lily of the field, and "taking no thought for the morrow." It was the custom in those days for every one to keep an official score of his bag, and when you went out for your evening ride on the "Mall" you were sure to hear that M— had been out and killed 60 couple, or that A— and T— had got 98 couple between them. But to the question, "Where did they find the ground?" no answer was ever forthcoming. Indeed, if you happened to be in high favour with any of the resident sportsmen, and by dint of great persuasion managed to get them to consent to take you out for a day, you were always sworn to secrecy, never to divulge on pain of death the locality you visited. This being the case, the large bags were made only by a select few, who guarded their preserves with a jealousy equal to that of a *nouveau riche*, who has but lately taken to rearing pheasants. True, they had in most instances paid large sums of money to various "shikarees" to acquire their knowledge, and it was hardly to be expected that they were going to "stand treat" to every migrating captain or subaltern who paused in his flight for a while among them.

Perhaps this secrecy somewhat tended to "whet our purpose," which, so far as C— and I were concerned, was anything but "almost blunted," and accordingly we laid ourselves out to circumvent the astute residents in every conceivable way; but with little success. Champagne loosed not their lips, neither did dinners *ad lib.* cause their tongues to wag, and after having been sent all round the country to "first-rate ground, old fellow, only don't let out I told you," only to find that however excellent the ground might be for purposes of agriculture or sepulture it was anything but "first-rate" from a snipe's point of view, we began to despair of success. One morning, however, C— came into my room, where I was disputing with my body servant the amount of money he could do me out of per month without the "worm turning," and exclaimed,

"Old boy, I have rare news; I have found out some A 1 snipe ground. Send that 'bearer' of yours to the deuce and I'll tell you all about it." Slightly incredulous, I dismissed my sable attendant, who was not sorry to get away, and prepared to listen to C—'s story. "Well," said he, "I was down at the race-course this morning, and I heard Thompson and McIver talking about shooting next Saturday. Of course I pricked my ears, and presently Thompson said, 'Look here, I must be at Garden Reach in the morning; I could join you from there.' 'Why, it's all on the way,' replied McIver. 'Take a boat from there, and land at the third ghaut (landing-place) down the river on the opposite side. You will see the gheel (pond) just the other side of the trees. If you are there first wait for me, and I'll do the same if I arrive before you.' That was enough for me, so I galloped up to Garden Reach, took a boat, landed at the third ghaut, inspected the ground, and it is alive with snipe. There, what do you think of that? Won't they be savage when they find we've discovered the preserve? they will each suspect the other of letting the cat out of the bag, for neither of them saw me." "By Jove," I said, "this is luck. Let's see, to-day's Thursday; we must get leave to-morrow, and be off early. I'll tell my bearer to see to the provender, and we will take your boy and my beastie (water-carrier), to carry the stuff." Next morning we started at an early hour, and arrived without mishap at the third ghaut. We took one of the natives of the place with us as a guide, and commenced to shoot at the end of the gheel nearest the river. It was, as C— had described it, "alive with snipe." They got up in whiffs like a flock of starlings, and we were blazing away as hard as we could load. As we got more into the middle of the gheel the water deepened, and was a good bit above one's knees, which made the walking very heavy work. The snipe now were only here and there, in patches of paddy (rice) that showed above the water; consequently it was a case of a single shot, or at most a right and left, which I vastly preferred to firing at a bird among a mass of twirling companions. However, our native guide said "we could not go much further without a boat, and that we ought to

take the outsiders first; accordingly we made the best of our way towards a village that lay on our right. All of a sudden, while I was stumbling over the rice and splashing through the water, I put my foot on something soft, that slid away from under it, and looking down I saw an enormous snake twisting itself from under my boot.

I do not think I ever was so frightened in my life. C— said I shouted as if the Old Gentleman himself had got hold of me. However, he came running up, and soon settled the brute's hash with a charge of shot. The niggers said it was harmless, and only a water-snake, but it gave me such a turn that I could not go on shooting for some time, so we adjourned to lunch, and, notwithstanding C—'s chaff, I was obliged to dilute my cold tea with a "dhrop of the crayter." After we had finished (what would be termed by the gentleman who describes such feasts for the modest sum of one penny per line) "our cold collation," we proceeded to beat up towards the village. We had not got very far on our journey when C— brought down a snipe with his second barrel at an amazing distance. I had just called out, "Good shot, old man!" when, to our intense surprise, an agile native burst from under a palm tree, and, tucking up his very scanty clothing, picked up the snipe and bolted as hard as he could go for the home of his fathers. C— recovered his presence of mind before I did, and ramming a brace of cartridges into his gun, fired both barrels at the retreating marauder, who was now about eighty-five or ninety yards off. No sooner had he fired than our friend dropped all of a heap, and at the same instant a howl arose from the village that bid fair to wake the dead. "Golee Kia!" shouted my bestie, which being interpreted meant, he has eaten the bullet, or he has been shot.

"Frightened, you mean," said I; "no shot could hurt him at that distance. Besides, what is all the shindy in the village?" My enquiry was answered by a white-haired old scoundrel, who, with a host of followers, came up "salaaming," and said, "Gureeb perwar" (protector of the poor), "my son has eaten the sahib's bullet, and my son's wife will also die, as she has unfortunately partaken of the same indigestible meal." "Nonsense," I replied, "we will go and see." This the old gentleman did not like, for he said, "We must not go to the village, or their jat (caste) would be broken, but if we made him a present (backsheesh) of 100 rupees 'he would say no more about it;' otherwise he should take us to the 'kutwal' (police-station). C— was for making it warm for him then and there but I begged him to be quiet, and insisted on inspecting the damage done. When we arrived at the first victim (the would-be thief), we found him lying on his face groaning, and oddly enough the nearer we got the worse he became. However, a vigorous application of shoe-leather brought him to life again with a celerity that quite eclipsed Parr's Life Pills or Holloway's Ointment; and on carefully examining him all over, we found two pellets had struck him in the leg, just drawing blood. We made him march by the side of the ancient one, between us, till we came to the village, where we vowed that unless they produced his wife, who was supposed to be at death's door from lead poisoning, we would commit unheard-of atrocities. After waiting some time, the people informed us that the lady was better, and had been so frightened at seeing the "sahibs" coming that she had taken up her bed and walked, but where to they were unable to say. Thereupon I gave the white-headed veteran (the younger sinner had bolted), a moral lecture on the enormity of crime he had committed in attempting to practise on two such great men as C— and myself, and presenting him with two rupees to show that the "sahibs" were as generous as they were great, we left to continue our sport. I am fain to confess that the aged Hindoo seemed much more impressed by the two rupees than by the lecture. Probably he did not understand more than a third of what I said, so there was some excuse for him; but the gift of money was a language that he had mastered most thoroughly.

We met with no more adventures that day, excepting that we both fell into a deep hole, trying to circumvent some teal, thereby getting wet through, and by five o'clock we found ourselves at the riverside, where the boat was waiting for us. On counting the bag, we made a total of fifty-three and a half couple of snipe, one teal, a paddy bird, a blue jay, and last, but not least, one water-snake. Not so bad, considering our biggest shoot before had averaged somewhere about eleven or twelve couple. Next morning it was all over the town that we had "struck it" as the Yankees say, and great was the jealousy displayed, that two non-residents should have found a happy hunting-ground. But the cream of the fun was to come when Thompson and McIver returned from their expedition to the third ghaut on the Saturday. They had managed to shoot sixteen couple only, and were highly gratified by finding the remains of our lunch and a large number of empty cartridge cases adorning the ground of what they fondly thought was their preserve. Foolishly they made their grievance public, and consequently got most unmercifully chaffed, for of course we told how we had, to use a sailor's expression, "foregathered" on them. However, they were wise enough to keep the locality a secret, and entering into an offensive and defensive treaty with C— and self likewise to keep it dark, we were enabled to have many a good day. Sometimes all four of us went out together. But never on any of our incursions did we make so good a bag as on the day on which the wily Hindoo tried to rush me for a hundred rupees. So well did we keep our own counsel that when I left Calcutta I do not believe the secret of where the preserve was situated had leaked out. However, that is some few years ago, and by this time I suppose it is public property, or perhaps *tempora mutantur*, and the "Tenuirostres" no longer frequent the gheel. However, it is worth a trial, so to anyone bound for the City of Palaces I give the following advice:—"Take a boat and go to the third ghaut below Garden Reach," and I hope they may have as good "a day among the snipe" as we did when we got six to four the best of the resident sportsmen.

BAGATELLE.

NOW PUBLISHING,

Beautifully Printed on India Paper, price 10s. 6d.; or, on Plain Plate Paper, price 5s.

Size—30 inches by 22 inches.

"HOUSEHOLD PETS,"

DRAWN BY G. A. HOLMES,

Painter of the Celebrated Picture, "CAN'T YOU TALK?"

Being an exact facsimile reproduction on Steel of the Original Drawing by the new process of Photogravure.

Sent free on receipt of Postage Stamps, or Money Order in favour of F. W. Skerry,
Office of the ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS,

148, STRAND.

CROSSE & BLACKWELL'S
MALT VINEGAR,

PURE PICKLES, SAUCES, POTTED MEATS AND FISH,
PREPARED SOUPS, CALVES' FEET JELLY,
JAMS, AND ORANGE MARMALADE

ALWAYS BEAR THEIR NAMES AND ADDRESS ON THE LABELS,

And may be obtained of Grocers & Italian Warehousemen throughout the World.

CROSSE & BLACKWELL

Have been Awarded Two Gold Medals at the Paris Exhibition, 1878.

CARSONS' PAINT.

Patronised by HER MAJESTY the QUEEN. H.R.H. the PRINCE of WALES. H.R.H. the DUKE of EDINBURGH.

The British Government. The Indian Government. The Colonial Governments. 15,000 of the Nobility, Gentry, and Clergy.

One Cwt. and Oil Mixture
Carriage Free.

IS EXTENSIVELY USED FOR ALL KINDS OF
OUT-DOOR WORK.
IT IS SPECIALLY APPLICABLE TO
WOOD, IRON, BRICK, STONE, AND COMPO.
Sold in all Colours. Prices, Patterns, and Testimonials Free.

DISCOUNT—
5 PER CENT. FOR CASH.

WALTER CARSON & SONS,

LA BELLE SAUVAGE YARD, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON, E.C. 21, BACHELORS' WALK, DUBLIN.

GARDNERS' DINNER & TABLE GLASS SERVICES.

FREE, GRACEFUL, AND ORIGINAL DESIGNS OF UNEQUALLED VALUE, FROM £3 3s. THE SET FOR TWELVE PERSONS COMPLETE.

DINNER SERVICES OF THE BEST STONE CHINA.

*The Lansdowne	£3 3 0	*The Danish	£5 5 0
*The Eccles	3 13 6	The Japanese Bamboo	6 6 0
*The Indiana	4 4 0	The Sèvres	7 7 0
*The Bamboo	4 4 0	The Humming Bird	7 7 0
The Kaolin	4 14 6	* Can also be had in Blue and White.	

TABLE GLASS SERVICES OF THE BEST CRYSTAL.

Plain Light Stem Glass	£3 5 6	Richly Engraved Glass	£5 19 6
Engraved	4 8 6	Very Rich Engraved and Etched	7 11 6
Richly Cut Glass	5 10 0		

Illustrated Glass Catalogues Post Free. Coloured Lithographic Sheets of Dinner Ware Post Free.
CASH DISCOUNT 15 PER CENT.

GARDNERS, Glass and China Manufacturers, 453 and 454, WEST STRAND, CHARING CROSS.

TABLE D'HOTE (for Ladies and Gentlemen) from 5.30 till 8 o'clock, 3s. 6d.

BUFFET (open from 10 a.m., till midnight), for Light Refreshment Luncheons served from 12 till 3 o'clock.

SMOKING ROOM combines elegance with comfort and efficient ventilation.

SPIERS & POND'S GAIETY RESTAURANT,

STRAND.

GRILL ROOM, for Luncheons, Dinners, and Suppers, from Noon till Midnight for Ladies and Gentlemen.

N.B.—The various departments are entirely available equally for LADIES and GENTLEMEN, but Gentlemen only are served AFTER 8 P.M. IN THE BUFFET.

SPIERS & POND'S HOLBORN VIADUCT HOTEL,

HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON.

For FAMILIES and GENTLEMEN.

SPIERS & POND'S CRITERION

(Regent Circus, Piccadilly).

TABLE D'HOTE 3s. 6d. } from 6 till 8.30 o'clock.
LE DINER PARISIEN, 5s. }

(ALSO ON SUNDAYS AT 6 P.M.)

MANUFACTURERS OF PATENT PARQUET FLOORING.

HOWARD & SONS,

MANUFACTURERS OF ARTISTIC WOOD CHIMNEY PIECES By STEAM POWER.

CABINET MAKERS, UPHOLSTERERS and DECORATORS,

25, 26, and 27, BERNERS STREET, LONDON, W.

BRAVAIS' IRON.

Used in every Hospital. (BRAVAIS' DIALYSED IRON.) Recommended by all Physicians.

FOR ANEMIA, CHLOROSIS, DEBILITY, EXHAUSTION, &c.

BRAVAIS' IRON (liquid iron in concentrated drops) is the only one entirely free from acid; it is without smell, tasteless, and produces neither constipation, diarrhoea, inflammation, nor fatigue in the stomach; it is besides the only iron that NEVER BLACKENS THE TEETH.

IT IS THE CHEAPEST OF ALL FERRUGINOUS COMPOUNDS, AS A BOTTLE OF IT LASTS A MONTH.

General Depot in Paris, 13, RUE LAFAYETTE (near the Opera), and at all Chemists.

Beware of dangerous imitations, and see that the accompanying trade mark is on every bottle, which can be had of all Chemists in the United Kingdom.

An interesting pamphlet on "Anemia and its Treatment" sent free on demand (post paid).



ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL preserves and beautifies the hair, prevents its falling off or turning grey, eradicates scurf and dandruff, and renders the hair beautifully soft, pliable, and glossy; while it is especially recommended for

CHILDREN, as forming the basis of a beautiful head of hair, 3s. 6d., 7s., 10s. 6d., and 21s. per bottle. ROWLAND'S EUKONIA is a new and fragrant toilet powder, specially recommended to ladies as being a most pure and fragrant article. 2s. 6d. per box. Sold by Chemists.

OROIDE GOLD JEWELLERY

(REGISTERED). THE ONLY PERFECT SUBSTITUTE FOR 18-CARAT GOLD.

ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS FREE.

WATCHES.—The Cases of these are very handsome, and in exact representation of the best made 18-carat watches. The movements are thoroughly reliable, and constructed to perform for from twenty to twenty-five years. They are in no way inferior to high-class gold ones, and eminently superior to those of cheap gold watches.

GENT'S OPEN FACE, from 21s.

HUNTERS, " 30s.

LADIES' WATCHES, " 25s.

Free, per Registered Post, 6d. extra.

ALBERT CHAINS, perfect in finish, and embracing all the best 18-carat gold designs, 10s. 6d. Smaller patterns, 5s., 7s. 6d. Post Free.

LOCKETS.—Plain, 3s. 6d. to 10s. 6d.; Engraved, 4s. 6d. to 7s. 6d.; with various Ornamentation, 7s. 6d. to 21s.

BROOCH, 4s. 6d.; EARRINGS, 3s. 6d.; BRACELETS, 12s. 6d.; LONG CHAINS, 7s. 6d.; LADIES' VICTORIA CHAINS (can be worn as Necklets), 7s. 6d.; NECKLETS, 7s. 6d.; STUDS, 2s. 6d.; LINKS, 2s. 6d.; SOLITAIRE, 2s. 6d.; FINGER RINGS, 7s. 6d.; SCARF RINGS, 3s. 6d.; SCARF PINS, 2s. 6d.; SEALS, 4s. 6d.; PENCIL CASES, 2s. 6d. Post Free. All in the latest 18-carat Gold Patterns and Best Workmanship.

Illustrated Catalogues and Opinions of the Press free per Post on application.

P.O.O. payable at Exhibition-road, South Kensington.

C. C. ROWE, 88, BROMPTON ROAD, LONDON, S.W.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS.

Sold by all Stationers throughout the world.

OLDRIDGE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA.

Established 60 years.

Is unrivalled in producing a luxuriant growth of Hair, Whiskers, and Moustachios, and the only remedy for Baldness, containing the essential requisites for cleansing and beautifying. 3s. 6d., 6s., and 11s. per bottle.

Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers.

"MISTERTON," the Waterloo Cup Winner,

Just Published, Engraved by the celebrated Engraver, W. H. HUNT, and Coloured by a first-rate Artist. Size 26 by 18. 7s. 6d.

MASTER McGRATH, DONALD, HONEYMOON, and COOMASSIE.

The five Dogs will be sent carriage free for 15s.

Every description of Sporting Pictures in stock at the lowest prices.

GEO. REES, 115, STRAND.

WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT, 41, 42, 43, RUSSELL STREET, COVENT GARDEN.

TWELFTH EDITION, NOW READY.

"SHAMMING SICK," and "WHO SAID RATS?"

These favourite engravings have been re-printed, for the Twelfth time, on large fine plate paper for Framing.

PRICE 1s. THE PAIR.

Or, Securely packed,

POST FREE THIRTEEN STAMPS, and may be had of the Publisher,

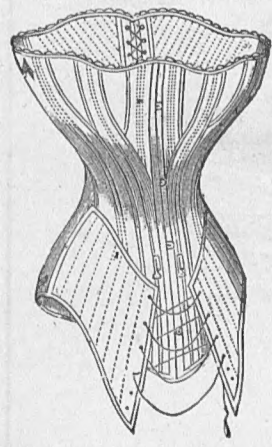
148, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.,

Or by Order through any Bookseller or Newsagent in the Kingdom.

CARLSONS PATENT BINDER CORSET.

"The Corset of the Future."

PATENT STEAM MOULDED.



Equally adapted to Slim and Stout figures. See Medical Testimonials. 10s. 5d., 16s. 6d., 21s., and 28s. per pair in White.

Black and Scarlet, 1s. 6d. extra. Measurement required—Size of Waist.

To be obtained from most Drapers and Outfitters, or when not obtainable, sent on receipt of amount by the WHOLESALE AGENTS:

HERBERT, SON, & CO., 73 and 74, WOOD STREET, LONDON.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. Ask for "Carlson's," and see Trade Mark on every Corset and Box. Circular on application.

CHUBB'S

Fire & Thief resisting SAFES and Patent Detector LOCKS.




Illustrated Price Lists gratis & post-free.

CHUBB & SON, Makers to the Queen and the Bank of England, 128, QUEEN VICTORIA ST., ST. PAUL'S, E.C. West-end Branch—68, St. James's Street, S.W., London.

The "Three Castles" Tobacco,

W.D. & H.O. WILLS BRISTOL & LONDON



"There's no sweeter Tobacco comes from Virginia, and no better Brand than the 'THREE CASTLES.'"—Vide "The Virginians." Only in Packets and Cigarettes, protected by the Name and Trade Mark.



THE INTERNATIONAL BOAT-RACE AT NICE.